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EMMETT COLE LETTERS, 1861-1862

#5002-z

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Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862.

[S.H.C.#5002-z]

Originals located in the Manuscripts Department, University of North Carolina Library at Chapel Hill.

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Inventory of the Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862

Collection Number 5002-z

Manuscripts Department, Library of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

Collection Information

- Descriptive Summary
- Administrative Information
- Online Catalog Headings
- Biographical Note
- Collection Overview
- + Detailed Description of the Collection

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Descriptive Summary

Repository
Southern Historical Collection

Creator
Cole, Emmett, d. 1862.

Title
Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862

Call Number
5002-z

Language of Materials
Materials in English

Extent
Items: 40

Linear Feet: 0.0

Abstract

Emmett Cole of Barry County, Mich., was mustered into Company F, 8th Michigan Infantry Regiment in September 1861. In October 1861, his unit sailed for the Carolinas, eventually encamping on Hilton Head Island, S.C. He participated in several campaigns and was wounded and apparently captured. He appears to have died of his wounds in Charleston, S.C., around the end of June 1862. The collection consists of 19 letters that Emmett Cole wrote to his sister Celestia, his brother Edgar, and various friends during the course of his military service. The letters contain descriptions of the engagements in which he participated, including the 1861 Port Royal, S.C., expedition; the 1862 siege of Fort Pulaski, Ga.; and the attack on Secessionville, S.C., in 1862. The letters also include description of military life, stories about interactions between Union and Confederate soldiers on picket duty, speculation on the conduct and potential duration of the War, and discussion of financial matters. Also included is a letter from James I. McCarter of Charleston, S.C., who visited Cole in a hospital for wounded prisoners and wrote to Cole's father relating his son's dire condition.

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Administrative Information

Restrictions to Access

No restrictions.

Alternate Form of Material

Microfilm copy (filmed July 2005) available.

Reel 1: Entire collection

Alternate Form of Material

Typed transcriptions of letters are available.

Acquisitions Information

Received from McGowan Book Company of Chapel Hill, N.C., in November 1999 (Acc. 98503).

Processing Information

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Encoded by: John Foster, November 2000

Revisions: Finding aid updated in May 2005 by Nancy Kaiser.

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Preferred Citation

[Identification of item], in the Emmett Cole Letters #5002-z, Southern Historical Collection, Wilson Library, University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

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Online Catalog Headings

These and related materials may be found under the following headings in online catalogs.

Cole, Emmett, d. 1862.
Cole family.
Confederate States of America. Army--Hospitals.
Fort Pulaski (Ga.)--Siege, 1862.
Michigan--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
Port Royal (S.C.) Expedition, 1861.
Secessionville, Battle of, Secessionville, S.C., 1862.
Soldiers--United States--Correspondence.
South Carolina--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
United States. Army. Michigan Infantry Regiment, 8th.
United States. Army--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
United States. Army--Military life--History.
United States--History--Civil War, 1861-1865--Campaigns.
United States--History--Civil War, 1861-1865--Military life.

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Biographical Note

Emmett Cole of Barry County, Mich., was mustered into Company F, 8th Michigan Infantry Regiment in September 1861. In October of that year, his unit sailed for the Carolinas, eventually encamping on Hilton Head Island, S.C. He participated in the capture of Port Royal, S.C., and remained stationed at Beaufort, S.C., on Port Royal Island, through May 1862. During that time, he participated in the capture of Fort Walker and Fort Beauregard, and in the siege and capture of Fort Pulaski. After a period of inactivity, Cole and his unit participated in the ill-fated Union assault on Secessionville, S.C. Cole was wounded and also seems to have been captured. He appears to have died of his wounds in Charleston, S.C., around the end of June 1862.

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Collection Overview

The papers of Emmett Cole consist of 19 letters (typed transcriptions available) that Cole wrote to his sister Celestia, his brother Edgar, and various friends during the course of his Civil Warmilitary service with the 8th Michigan Infantry Regiment. The letters contain descriptions of the engagements in which he participated, including the 1861 Port Royal, S.C., expedition; the 1862 siege of Fort Pulaski, Ga.; and the attack on Secessionville, S.C., in 1862. The letters also include description of military life, stories about interactions between Union and Confederate soldiers on picket duty, speculation on the conduct and potential duration of the War, and

discussion of financial matters. Also included is a letter from James I. McCarter of Charleston, S.C., who visited Cole in a hospital for wounded prisoners and wrote to Cole's father relating his son's dire condition.

Detailed Description of the Collection

Letters, 1861-1862.
40 items.

Arrangement: chronological.

Folder 1
1861
Folder 2
1862

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#5002-z
EMMETT COLE LETTERS

1861

Folder 1 of 2

Fort Wayne Sep 4th 1861.

Father

I thought I would send another line today and let you know what we are going to do all is busy in the camp today preparing to start for our long journey South my things are all packed and I have a little time so I thought I would send you a line, we start today at 5 P.M. on the boats. Ocean & May Queen for Cleveland, and from there to Pittsburg, Baltimore and Washington, when I get there I will write you a letter of particulars, we the horses were shipped

of last night— they were taken out five in number stripped and marched out of camp amidst the groans of the whole Regiment— I will write no more at present

Yours &c

Emmett.

Oh yes Uncle Isaac was here yesterday and Uncle James Wife, one of Isaacs Girls and a half a dozen others that I dont remember— I will write you the particulars of our visit some time. John wants you to tell his folks that he is all right, &c

E. O.

Fort Wayne Sep 25, 1861.

Father

I thought I would send another line today and let you know what we are going to do all is busy in the the camp today prepareing to start for our long journey south my things are all packed and I have a little time so I thought I would send you a line. we start today at 6 P.M. on the Boats. Ocion & May Quan for Cleaveland, and from there to Pittsburg, Baltimore and Washington, when I get there I will write you a letter of particulars. as the Prisoners weve disjored of last night they were taken out six in number stripped and marched out of camp amidst the groans of the Whole Regiment

I will write no more at present

Yours &c

Emmett

Oh yes Uncle Isaah was here yesterday and Uncle Tunes Wife, one of Isaahs Girls and a half a dozen others that I dont remember I will write you the perticulars of our visit sometime. John wants you to tell his folks that he is all right.

E.

Steam-Ship Vanderbilt
October 26 1861

Dear Sister

Here cramped up in a little hole not big enough to stick my head through is the only place I can find where light shines from the top of the ship. I place myself to write you a line and let you know what has become of me. I tell you certain I have had a hard time since I left Washington. I was taken with a hard cough and the Dysentery the day we left Washington for Annapolis, and after I got there I grew worse and worse and finally about two weeks ago I came down with the Black Measles. Hiram took care of me and he stand with me day and night he is one of the best little fellows I ever saw and they may say just what

they please about him. as well my measles went just fairly out when we received orders to march. and just one week ago tomorrow we got aboard of the Steam Ship Vanderbilt where we now are, perhaps you have often read about it, it is the largest boat that runs the western waters, I must tell you what a time I had getting on board I and another fellow by the name of Harland, Cole, were left behind through mistake untill our last ferry boat had started, but the Major happened back that way and found us in our sick room and sent for the Ambulance at once and we were taken down to the dock but the boat had gone and we had to stay untill the boat returned I was so sick that I could not stand up and so I laid down on top of a pile

of boxes and laid there in the rain about 7 hours and I believe if I had laid there two hours longer it would have killed me. but am better now. and begin to fee an appetite for the hard sea biscuit once more, but Uncle Sam doesnt never find fault when you are a little sick at home with all your friend around to take care of you, I must now give you a short history of the fleet there is about 70 Ships in the fleet and as near as I can learn there is about 70,000 troops on board, there are 1,500 on this boat but this is the largest in the fleet we are lying directly under the guns of Fortress Monroe, I do not know how soon we shall sail nor where we shall go when we do sail, nor does any man on board. the expedition is a secret one and not even the Colonel knows where we are going, and if I did I would not dare write it. but I will write the general opinion of the officers is that we shall go to New Orleans and

and engage them in that quarter both by land and water, while on the same day they will attack them along the Potomac, and in Missouri, thus compelling them to protect or else yield their strong holds at once, and you may I won which way it will go or at least I do, and I hope the next letter I write I can tell you without guessing at it. I hope they will start before a great while, for I am getting tired of staying on this Cussed old boat, all the soldiers are discontented here we dont get half so good fare here as we do on land, I can tell you what kind of fare we get here, it consists of what they call sailors biscuit, and before I go any farther I must describe a biscuit they are about four inches square, and a half an inch thick, you cannot taste a bit of salt in them, and they are as hard as the rock of ages. in addition to this once in a while a few potatoes boiled up the same as you boil them for the hogs and now and then a chunck of pork and coffee made of Croton water, that would puke the Devil himself, and all the water we get is a Canteen full a day and that tastes like the skum of dish water, the boys lye around in their bunks and swear that all I have written about our fare is true and it is not half bad enough, and now about coming home the boys are all talking about coming home in six months, Uncle Abe said we might go home to eat our Christmas suppers, but I am afraid they are some of them making Calculations that will never come to pass, some of the boys are homesick, and not only the boys but some of the officers, Lieut Philips told me last knight he was as homesick as a dog but he said they would never catch him turning back and the Captain said he was homesick and but he is all over it now, all I have to say is that in less than six months there will be a change in the programme someway and I hope it will be in our favor, for I want this business through with.

so that I can attend to my studies once more
there is no chance here to learn anything all
we know is what we see and hardly that. what it
beats the old harry that I dont get any letters from
home. mail after mail comes and still
I dont get a word from home. the Captain
just came along with a big package of
letters but nothing for me. I have had
but one letter from Mich since I left and
that I did not care anything about. Oh
yes Celestia, when I sent you that money
I did not send enough, lacking one
dollar for I did not have it but never
mind Celestia it will come all right.
now I must fill out this scrap in some way
so I will tell you what kind of a set the soldiers
are. some of the would steal a mans eyes
if he could get them out without his knowing
it but they cant come it on John and I.
they might as well try to fool their dad as
to fool John. he was on guard last knight and
when he came in this morning he laid down
to sleep a little while and while he was

Direct the same as I told you before.
and they will come all right.

so that I can attend to my studies once more there is no chance here to learn anything all we know is what we see and hardly that. what beats the old harry that I dont get any letters from home, Mail after Mail comes and still I dont get a word from home. the Captain just came along with a big package of letters but nothing for me. I have had but one letter from Mich. since I left and that I did not care anything about. Oh yes Celestia, when I sent you that money I did not send enough, lacking one Dollar for I did not have it but never mind Celestia it will come all right. now I must fill out this scrap in some way so I will tell you what kind of a set the soldiers are some of them would steal a mans eyes if he could get them out without his knowing it but they cant come it on John and I. they might as well try to fool their dad as to fool John, he was on guard last night and when he came in this morning he laid down to sleep a little while and a while he was

Direct the same as I told you before. and they will come all right.
[5]

sleeping some one stole his cap and left when he woke up he looked all over for his cap but could not find it he soon made up his mind what had become of it and borrowed a sick mans cap and started up on deck and after walking around a little while he stepped up to a fellow that belonged to another company and without any words took his cap off his head, and then told him what he might depend upon if he was caught in another such a scrape, I dont see how the old horny he did it for the caps are all just alike but that is not the only scrape he has got out of. he is healthy and well and wants me to tell his mother he will come home as soon as the War is over and see her if he dont get killed. I guess I will write no more at present if you are where you can see [illegible] tell him I have not forgotten him. I would like to write to all my friends, but I have not got the chances you have there, we have hard work here to get Postage Stamps we can get them franked by the officers but they will have to be paid when they are taken out. I guess I will write no more at present Now Celestia write as soon as you receive this.

From your brother Emmett Cole,

Steam Ship Vanderbilt
October 26 1861

Dear Sister

Here cramped up in a little hole just being enough to stick my head through the only place I can find where light shines from the top of the ship. place myself to write you a line and let you know what has become of me. I tell you Celestia I have had a hard time since I left Washington. I was taken with a hard cough and the Disentery the day we left Washington for Annapolis, and after I got there I grew worse and worse and finally about two weeks ago I came down with the Black Measles, Tatre, took case of me and he staid with me day and knight he is one of the best little fellows I ever saw and they may say just what they please about him & well my measles were just fairly out when we received orders to march and just a week an tomorrow we got aboard of the Steam Ship Vanderbilt where we now are. prehaps you have often read about it. it is the largest Boat that runs the western waters. I must ell you what a time I had getting on board and another fellow by the of Harland Cole, were left behind through mistake untill our last ferry boat had started, but the Major happened back that way and found us in our sick room and sent for the Ambulance a tone and we were taken down to the dock but the boat had gone and we had to stay until the Boat returned I was so sick that I could not stand up and so I laid down on top of a pile of boxes and laid there in the rain about 7 hours and I believe if I had laid there two hours longer it would have killed me but I am better now and begin to fee an appetite for the hard sea biscuit and more, but Oh! Celestia dont never find fault when you are a little sick at home with all your friend around to take care of you. I must now give you a short history of the Fleet. there is about 70 Ships in the Fleet and as near as I can learn there is about 70,000 troops on board. there are 1,500 on this Boat but this is the largest in the Fleet we are lying directly under the guns of Fortress Monroe. I do not know how soon we shall said nor where we shall go when we do sail, nor does any man on board. the expedition is a secret one and not even the Colonel knows where we are going, and if I did I would not close with it. but this I will write the general opinion of the Oficers is that we shall go to New Orleans and engage them in that quarter both by land and water. while on the same day they will attack them along the Potomac, and in Missouri. thus compeling them to protect or else yield their strong holds at once and you may know which way it will go or at least I do and I hope the next letter I write I can tell you without

[26 Oct. 1861]

guessing at it. I hope they will start before a great while, for I am getting tired of staying on this cussed old boat, all the soldiers are discontented here we dont get half so good fare here as we do on land. I can tell you what kind of fare we get here. it consists of what they call sailors biscuit and before I go any farther I must describe a biscuit they are about four inches square and a half an inch thick, you cannot taste a bit of salt in them, and they are as hard as the rock of ages. in addition to this we have once in a while a few potatoes boiled up the same as you boil them for the hogs and now and then a chuack of pork and coffee made of croton water that would puke the Devil himself and all the water we get is a canteen full a day and that tootes like the skum of dishwater. the boys lye around in their bunks and swear that all I have written about our fare is the only it is not half bad enough and now about comeing home the boys are all talking about comeing home in six months. Uncle Abe said we might go home to eat our Christmas suppers, but I am afraid they are some of them makeing calculations that will never come to pass some of the boys are homesick, and not only the boys but some of the Oficers. Lieut Philips told me last knight he was as homesick as a dog but he said they would never catch him turning back and the Captain said he was homesick once but he is all over it now, all I have to say is that in less than six months there will be a cange in the programme some way and I hope it will be in our favor, for I want this business through with so that I can attend to my studies once more there is no chance here to learn anything all we know is what we see and hardly that. and it beats the old harry that I dont get any letters from home. Mail after Mail comes and still I dont get a word from home. the Captain just came along with a big package of letters but nothing for me. I have had but one letter from Mich since I left and that I do not care anything about. Oh yes Celestia, when I sent you that money I did not send enough, lacking one Dollar for I did not have it but never mind Celestia it will come all right. now I must fill out this scrip in some way so I will tell you what kind of a set the soldiers are some of the would steal a mans eyes if he could get them out without his knowing it but they cant comeit on John and I. they might as well try to fool their dad as to fool John. he was on guard last knight and when he came in this morning he laid down to sleep a little while and while he was sleeping one stole his cap and left. when he woke up he looked all over for his cap but could not find it he soon made up his mind what had become of it and borrowed a sick mans cap and started up on deck and after walking around a little while he stepped up to a fellow that belonged to another Company and without any words took his cap off his head and then told him what he might depend upon if he was caught in another such a

[26 Oct. 1861]

scrape. I dont see how the old harry he did it for the caps are all just alike. but that is not the only scrape he has got out of. he is healthy and well and wants me to tell his mother he will come home as soon as the War is over and see her if he dont get killd. I guess I will write no more at present if you are where you can see Vanch twemp tell him I have not forgotten him. I would like to write to all my friends, but I have not got the chances you have there. we have hard work here to get Postage stamps we can get them franked by the oficers but they will have to be paid when they are taken out. I guess I will wrote no more at present now Celestia write as soon as you receive this.

From your brother

Emmett Cole.

Hiltons. Head. Nov 13th 1861.
South. Carolina.

Dear. Sister

It was but a day or two ago that I sent a letter to you but I must write you another today. in answer to one I received from you yesterday. it came to hand just as I was getting ready for Breakfast. and I was never so glad before in my life as I was when I saw the well known hand writing. it was the first letter I had received from home and you may judge how glad I was. I am well and hearty with the exception of a bad cold it is caused by being on guard and exposed to the night air. John is not very well. he has been complaining for several days. but he will come out all straight in a few days. it is the first time he has been down since he enlisted. Celestia I am sorry you feel so bad because I am absent. it reminds me of the words (not many may know the depth of true Sisterly love) Oh! how true. and how glad I would be to see you Celestia if I could but I know I cannot just now and so I rest contented

I have not been home sick since I enlisted. but if I do feel a little discontented when I see the Stars & Stripes move slowly up the Flag Staff, at sunrise it nerves me up and I feel all right again, and I am not alone. they are not counted by ones nor tens who have left their homes and friends. to encounter the hardships and dangers of war for Freedom, but by Thousands. and now Celestia I tell you the truth I am not a bit deceived in this affair, for I expected to see hardships before I started. and you remember that I told you so. you say I have your Prayers. wherever I go. I knew I did. I knew it all the while, but Celestia pray not for me alone but for the whole Army. and Celestia I do believe that. Sister's and Mothers. Prayers. as they ascend to Heaven from our Northern Homes. will do more toward ending. this deplorable war, than all the Iron and Steel, that we possess. there is a great deal of Immorality in the Army which I am sorry to see. and a great deal of suffering which cannot be helped. a man in the army makes me think of a hog among a drove of a thousand. he is noticed just about as much. you will see me Celestia in less than three years. there is not a

man in the Army neither officer nor
private that believes this War will last
over a year. it may it is true. but I
think not, and more than that I hope not
the Boys are all perfectly willing to stay
as long as the War lasts but when it closes
they say they want to go Home. you wanted
me to explain myself about going across
the Potomac, we expected to go into Virginia
but instead of that we were sent to South
Carolina. the whole Division are busy build-
-ing a store house 300 ft long, and digging
Entrenchments we will soon have the
Island fortified so strong that the whole
south cannot take it. I wrote you the
other day where we were situated, but for
fear that you did not get the letter I will
tell you again. we are on an Island ~~on~~ Port
Royal entrance, in S. C. I also gave a descrip-
tion of the Bombardment. and if you did not
get the letter I will write it over again. you thought
we were in want of Blankets. how you came
to get that idea, is more than I know. for
we have all the Blankets and clothing that we
want and if we had any more we could not
carry them. tell Father I glory in his Pat-
-riotism, but to never Enlist. tell him not
to do it. let others that have never seen so
many of the hardships of this life there are

plenty of them. I should like to be there to eat one good meal of victuals in the new house with you. I have not had a piece of sof bread in over a month. if I could onely have one bowl of Bread & Milk it would be all I would want. and one thing more a drink of water out of the old well the water here is very bad it absolutely stincks. I told you in my other letter that I would send you some Cotton & Wool such as grows on this Island. but I was in such a hurry I forgot to put it in and I am in a hurry today so I will have to wait till next time. I have got to go on guard in about an hour. it is Sunday today but that dont lessen our work at all. I let Warren take your letter to read he is in his tent sick. he had a letter from home yesterday and the folks are all well. I guess I will write no more at present. I shall have to send money in my letters and let you pay the Postage for we cannot get a single stamp here. now write soon and tell Carly that this is all her as well as you. Carly be a good Girl and remember me. tell Jonathan to write. and Edgar. I would write to you all sepperately but I dont have the time that you do. my love to my friends always. John sends his love to his Mother & all his friends. Remember that every Victory we gain brings us nearer Home.

Direct Emmett Cole,
Co. I. 8th Regt. Mich. Inf.
Hiltons. Head. S.C. via, N. Y.

Emmett Cole.

Hilton Head Nov 17th 1861.
South Carolina

Dear Sister

It was but a day or two ago that I sent a letter to you but I must write you another today. in answer to one I received from you yesterday. it came to hand just as I was getting ready for Breakfast. and I was never so glad before in my life as I was when I saw the well known hand writing. it was the first letter I had received from home and you may judge how glad I was. I am well and hearty with the exception of a bad cold it is caused by being on guard and exposed to the night air. John is not very well he has been complaining for several days but he will come out all sraight in a few days it is the first time he has been down since he enlisted. Celestia I am sorry you feel so bad because I am absent it reminds me of the words (not many may know the depth of true Sisterly love) Oh! how true and how glad I would be to see you Celestia if I could but I know I cannot just now and so I rest contented I have not been home sick since I enlisted, but if I do feel a little dis____ when I see the Stars & Stripes move slowly up the Flag Staff, at sunrise it nerves me up and I feel all right again and I am not alone. they are not counted by ones nor tens who have left their homes and friends to encounter the hardships and dangers of war for Freedom, but by Thousands and now Celestia I tell you the trust I am not a bit deceived in this affair for I expected to see hardships before I started and you remember that I told you so. you say I have your Prayers where'er I go. I knew I did. I knew it all the while, but Celestia pray not for me alone but for the whole Army and Celestia I do believe that Sister's and Mothers Prayers, as they ascend to Heaven from our Northern Homes will do more toward ending this deplorable war. than all the Iron and steel, that we possess. there is a great deal of Immorality in the Army which I am sorry to see and a great deal of suffering which can not be helped. a man in the Army makes me think of a boy among a drove of a thousand. he is noticed just about as much. you will see me Celestia in less than three years. there is not a man in the Army neither oficer nor Private that believes this War will last over a year. it may it is true but I think not, and more than that I hope not. the Boys are all perfectly willing to stay as long as the War lasts but when it closes they say they want to go Home. you wanted me to explain myself about going across the Potomac. we expected to go into Virginia but instead of that we were sent to South Carolina. the whole Division are busy building a store house 800 ft long and digging Entrenchments we will soon have the

[17 Nov. 1861]

Island fortified so strong that the whole south cannot take it. I wrote you the other day where we were situated, but for fear that you did not get the letter I will tell you again. we are on an Island in Port Royal entrance in S.C. I also gave a description of the Bombardment and if you did not get the letter I will write it once again. you thought we were in want of Blankets. how you come to get that idea is more than I know for we have all the Blankets and clothing that we want and if we had nay more we could not carry them. tell Father I glory in his Patriotism, but to never Enlist. tell him not to do it. let others that have never seen so many of the hardships of this life there are plenty of them. I should like to be there to eat one good meal of victuals. in the new house with you. I have not had a piece of sof bread in over a month. if I could only have one bowl of Bread & Milk it would be all I would want, and one thing more a drink of water out of the old well the water here is very bad it absolutely stincks. I told you in my other letter that I would send you some cotton & wool such as grows on this Island, but I was in such a hurry I forgot to put it in and I am in a hurry today so I will have to wait till next time. I have got to go on guard in about on hour. it is sunday today but that dont lessen our work at all. I let Warren take your letter to read he is in his tent sick. he had a letter from home yesterday and the folks are all well. I guess I will write no more at presant. I shall have to send money in my letters and let you pay the postage for we cannot get a single stamp here now write soon and tell Carly that this is all to her as well as you. Carly be a good Girl and remember me. tell Sarah An to write and Edgar I would write to you all sepparately but I dont have the time that you do. my love to my friends always. John sends his love to his Mother & all his friends Remember that every Victory we gain brings us nearer Home.

Emmett Cole.

Direct Emmett Cole
Co. F. 8th Regt. Mich In
Hilton Head S.C. Via. N.Y.

Hilton Head S.C.
Nov 23, 1861

Dear Sister.

With a sorrowfull heart I take my pen today to inform you that I have been very suddenly bereft of a Dear Friend, [illegible] of one of her noblest Sons, and Mrs Phillips her Darling boy, [illegible] I have to stop and shed a tear. John is Dead. he died last night or [illegible] this morning at [illegible] o'clock. he complained of [illegible] inflamation [illegible] about a week ago, or about the time I wrote the other letter and kept growing worse until [illegible] the Doctor concluded to send him to the Hospital, which was about a mile from our Encampment, and yesterday I visited the Hospital. waiter told me [illegible] he thought he must [illegible] from what I [illegible] satisfied that he must [illegible] without a struggle, he Crossed his hands on his breast and fell asleep as quietly as an infant in its mothers lap. we buried him today at [illegible] in the sand of South Carolina on the banks of a small stream. Let him rest. Let him rest. if I live to get back I will tell you

[2]

a decent burial, or perhaps a box. I have
more time to write than I do just now. I would
write to Dr. Phelps but perhaps the Captain
will have to see and say to him that your
son was as much as I immediately wrote as
he could [illegible] and had the best all possible
care of him under the circumstances [illegible] some
[illegible] and [illegible] is the more
[illegible] which I or the
Captain [illegible] and [illegible] the first opportunity.
[illegible] and in the [illegible]
[illegible] many sick in the Regiment
and [illegible] many more there will
be [illegible] is just commencing to
[illegible] would have said that your
[illegible] with [illegible] and the
[illegible] in the [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] pretty good [illegible] and hand
[illegible] it is rather hard, for I shall
[illegible] Sundays and all, it is
[illegible] detailed from our company
to work at the Carpenters trade on the entrench-
ments [illegible] extra pay and will be exempt
from other duty almost every man. I am a-
[illegible] kept moving
[illegible] in order to get the place sufficiently
fortified [illegible] if the Rebels come on to us

now there will be but two things and they are fight or die. [illegible] [illegible] friends. [illegible] [illegible] letter and I think [illegible] all [illegible] been supplied with a large [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my regards to [illegible] friends and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and write soon [illegible] the children [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] they don't write [illegible] write [illegible] you all write, and I have not received the letters yet.

I forgot to tell you that Marion is quite sick. I don't know whether he will get well or not. I think he will. [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] going to send him a letter just before he was taken sick but I did not have time to write and so I never sent it. tell them to write to me.

[illegible]

now there will be but two things and they are fight or die I guess I will write no more till I hear from you. Duffy has been sick and is now but he is getting better and I think will soon be well. we have been supplied with a negro Se-mite to do our cooking. the hell damning flower of slavery. I will write no more giving regards to my friends and best of love to yourself. be shure and write soon and tell the children to.

Emmett L. Co.

Ask Sarah and Luther why they dont write, ask Matt. why Nellie dont write. Ask Dad why he dont write. I do you all write, and I have not received the letters yet.

I forgot to tell you that Warren is quite sick. I dont know whether he will get well or not. I think he will. tell Oscar and Lehman that John was going to send them a letter just before he was taken sick but I did not have time to write and so he never sent it tell them to write to me.

Tell Daniel to Enlist. we can flog them and a thousand

Hilton Head S.C.
Nov. 23 1861

Dear Sister.

With a sorrowfull heart I take my pen today to inform you that I have been very suddenly bereft of a Dear Friend, Berry Co. of one of her Noblest Sons, and Mrs Phillips her Darling Boy. yes. (I have to stop and shed a teer) John is Dead. he died last night or rather this morning about 6 Oclock. he complained of being unwell about a week ago or about the time I wrote the other letter and kept growing worse and worse. till finally the doctor concluded to send him to the Hospital, which is about a mile from our Encampment. a day or two before he died the Hospital waiter told me he thought he must die and from that time I was satisfied that he must go. he died without a struggle. he crossed his hands on his breast and fell asleep as quietly as an infant in its mothers lap. we buried him today at Noon. in the sand of South Carolina. on the bank of a small stream. Let him rest. Let him rest. if I live to get back I will describe to you a soldiers burial, or prehaps when I have more time to write than I do just now. I would write to Mrs Philips but prehaps the Captain will write to her. I will say to her that John was never so much as reprimanded while he stayed with us, and that I took all possible care of him, under the sircumstances. I have $15.00 of his money and there is $12.00 more comeing to him next pay day which I or the Captain will send her the first oportunity. I am about as healthy as any one in the Co. there are a great many sick in the Regiment and I dont know how many more there will be for the Small Pox, is just comnincing to go the rounds. I should have send that John died with the Pu trict sore throat, and the Billous Fever, almost every boy in the Co. here got bad colds and some of them sore throats. I have got a pretty good joy and hand now although it is rather hard. for I shall have to work everyday sundays and all. it is this there are 9 detailed from our company to work at the Carpenters trade on the entrenchments. we will get extra pay and will be exempt from other duty. almost every man. I was a going to say sick or well is kept moveing now in dorer to get the place sufficiently Fortified for if the Rebels come on to we now there will be but two things and they re fight or die. I guess I will write no more at present. Leon Duffy has been sick and is now but he is getting better and I think will soon be well. we have been supplied with a Negro Family today to do our cooking. they tell amusing stories of slavery. I will write no more give my

[23 Nov. 1861]

regards to my friends and keep a shore of Lease to yourself. be shure and write soon and tell the children to.

Emmett Cole.

Ask Sarah and Andrew why they dont write. ask Mother why she dont write. ask Dad why he dont write, or do you all write, and I have not received the letters yet.

I forgot to tell you that Warren is quite sick. I dont know whether he will get well or not. I think he will. tell Oscar, and Edgar that John was going to send them a letter just before he was taken sick but I did not have time to write and so he never sent it tell them to write to me. tell Dad not to Enlist. we can play them out without him.

Beaufort, Port Royal Island S.C.
Dec 5th 1861

Dear Sister.

I [illegible] since I [illegible] waiting [illegible] in the first place I am well. but [illegible]

[illegible] about 15 miles from [illegible]

[illegible] in [illegible] is not [illegible]

[illegible] from the Boats [illegible] timber [illegible] is mostly Evergreen. It [illegible] inhabitants [illegible] people of [illegible] their [illegible] and lands [illegible]

we got [illegible] we was not long [illegible] up the river
[illegible] day might [illegible] another [illegible] indeed [illegible]
[illegible] forest [illegible] people from all parts of the [illegible]
[illegible] spend the [illegible] season and [illegible] they may [illegible]
it is a most beautiful place. and it was not long until
we were [illegible] [illegible] Fort Clark. Fort and
at night [illegible] our camp fires were all blazing
[illegible] standing [illegible] of those beautiful
Evergreen [illegible] such a place never [illegible]
[illegible] imagine [illegible] a little [illegible]
[illegible] Clarence [illegible] Smith several other
[illegible] a tree large for our com-
pany [illegible] at that that was a
[illegible] through the floor of the
[illegible] all sorts of rubbish
[illegible] ground of the rich [illegible] together.
[illegible] Warrant Books and other
papers. but it was the only building we were alowed
to [illegible] Genral issued orders positively pro-
hibiting any [illegible] private entering a thing belonging
[illegible] tired and sleepy and the
next morning early I was called out for picket
[illegible] about five miles out. in the forenoon
[illegible] and not seeing any of the Enemy we came
in two miles toward camp at night and posted the
senting and that night I never slept a wink for
pickets are not alowed to sleep at all. if they do
their Doom is to meet Death. but I forgot to tell you

what a time we had [illegible] the niggers. there [illegible] a good
many of them left on the plantations, they [illegible]
[illegible] their masters [illegible]. they [illegible] there [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] them, chickens & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] it [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cattle and
horses and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible]
you would [illegible] to know [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] can tell [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] it was
about [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] they went in to the
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] know [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it would do you
good to [illegible] the [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] their Mes-
[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] is dead. he died on Hilton
Head the day we left. and [illegible] [illegible] keep drop-
ping off and all we can say is let them rest.
I left [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] hospital I guess
they will [illegible] [illegible]. I will write no more at
present but will write again soon. my respects
to my friends. to [illegible] & Sarah [illegible] in par-
ticular [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] send to [illegible]
[illegible] send it [illegible]

Dont forget to send me your Likenesses have them taken on Leather, or Composition so they will be light. and direct your letters the same as before except Hilton Head
Emmett [illegible] Co. "C" 8th Mich. Inf.

Port Royal, S.C. Via N.Y.

You must secure the draft-paper for [illegible] I have got yours. Affectionately
From your brother

Emmett.

Beaufort Port Royal Island S.C.
Dec 9th 1861

Dear Sister.

I have written one or two letters since I have received any from you but by writing often prehaps we shall hear from each other oftener than we would if we should wait untill we received answers to each one sepparately. in the first place I am well, but a good many of our boys are sick. when I last wrote I told you I was working at the carpenters trade but before the ink was hardly dry we our Brigade received orders to strike our tents and prepare to march to Beaufort a town on Port Royal Island about 15 miles from hilton head. this was at night and early next morning we moved down to the Back and we commenced shipping our stores but it was not untill noon the next day that we were all on board. for we had to work alternately off and on as the side came in. for our Pier is not built out far enough to admit of large Boats running up very close. but when we were finally on board it was not a half an hour untill the whole line of Boats was in motion and away we went up Port Royal River the scenery on shore was beautiful as seen from the Boats. for the timber here is mostly Evergreen. there was not a white inhabitant to be seen. but the shore was througed with Colored people of all ages waveing their hats and hands to us as we passed. we was not long steaming up the river and at night found ourselves safely landed in Beaufort the famed resort of People from all ports of the south to spend the summer season and well they may for it is a most beatiful place. and it was not long untill we were in our quarters in a Live Oak Park and at nightfall when our camp fires were all blazing beneath the wide spreading Branches of those beatiful Evergreen Trees. the scene was such as I have never before witnessed ___ we imagination but I am a little ahead of my story as soon as we came on shore I with several other was detailed to clear out a store house for our commissary Goods, and we had some fun at that but I was a tired bugger when I got through the floor of the store house was covered with all sorts of rubbish but it all had to go out of the back door togeather. I'll bet there was a cord of Account Books and other papers but that was the only building we were alowed to ransack. the General issued orders positively forebidding any Oficer or Private entering a single house I went moving early I was called out for Picket Guard we went five miles out in the forenoon scouting, and not seeing any of the Enemy we came in two miles toward camp at night and Posted the sentry and that night I never slept a wink for Pickets are not alowed to sleep at all. if they do their Doom is

[9 Dec. 1861]

sweet Death, but I forgot to tell you what a time we had with the niggers. there are a great many of them left on the Plantations. they hid in the woods when their masters left. they gut us a Hoe Cake milk Eggs Honey Chickens & finelly every thing we wanted it was the best liveing I have had since I left home. toward night we killed a Beef and some Turkeys for our supper and Breakfast. the Negroes doing all the work and By Hoky we lived right on the lot shelf. today about noon we came in camp bringing about 100 head of cattle and horses, and 30 or 40 contraband. but prehaps you would like to know how we shipped into this place so slick I can tell you when they heard the Guns on Hilton Head they thought it was about time to Mazee and only they went in to the main land I dont know how long we shall stay here we are liable to move any day for we want to keep an fresh track. it would do you good to hear the slaves tell about their masters leaving.

Tatro is Dead. he died on Hilton Head the day we left only one they keep dropping off and all we can say is let them rest. I left Leon Duffy & Yates in the hospital I guess they will get well. I will write no more at present but will write again soon. my respects to my friends. to Carly & Sarah Miller in particular let Carly read this for what I send to one I send to both
Dont forget to send me your Likenesses have them taken on Leather or composition so they will be light and direct your letters the same as when I was at Hilton Head to Emmett Cole Co. F. 8th Mich. Inf. Port Royal, S.C. Via N.Y

You must excuse this dirt paper for it is all I have got yours. Affectionately
From your Brother.
Emmett

Beaufort. Port Royal Island.
Dec 16th 1861.

Dear Sister.

Having a little leisure today I will spend it in writing a few lines to you I am well and getting fat and that is more than many of them can say. I was on picket all day yesterday and last night and feel a little sleepy. Charley Ranion was with me he is now snoring on the other side of the tent we had a pretty good time of it. we drank coffee [illegible] fine in the fore part of the evening. the Honey is not as good as ours, but it went very good with the cake we killed a hog for our supper and breakfast. but by Golly how I would like to have a pocket full of apples I have had but one apple since I came here and I gave a sixpence for that. there are plenty of Oranges Lemons, & Oysters. here, the Roads for miles and miles are made of Oyster Shels. a man can get all he can eat for three cents. we have not had orders to march to the Main Land yet but we expect it every day. yesterday and today there has been heavy cannonading at a distance but we dont know what it means yet but we will

soon know. we captured a spy today. if we can find out surely that he is one he will catch Hail Columbia without miss-ing a note. they can be seen very plainly on the other side of the ferry trying to throw up fortifications. but our guns are planted on this side and throw a bomb amongst them every little bit. and directly agin. and they will scuttle off but soon return again. they are bound to keep the Charleston and Savannah railroad which is only 7 miles from the ferry. but they have got to get up and travel if they keep us out. they wave their flag once in a while on the other side and tell us to come on. in some places they can talk from one side to the other quite handily. I wish I could send you some of the things I can get here. all kinds of musical instru-ments and toys and trinkets of all kinds. stacks of books but when we leave here we will have to leave them and let go for what a soldier cannot eat and drink is of no cosequence to him. I would like to have you hear some of the slave tell their story of slavery. it would make you shudder. they say their masters called us Dammed Yankees. and they would sink all our boats and take us to Spain and sell us to the Spaniards but they say Massa

can no come dat dere ting Yah Yah Yah Charley Runian has joined the Cavalry Company of our Brigade they took two from each Co in the whole Brigade. it is got up to guard infantry when marching through Woods so that they cannot come Bull Run on us. Botts is in the Hospital, and John is dead and it leaves me almost entirely with strangers. Warren Cole is in the Hospital also but he is getting better and will be all right soon I dont know when I shall get through telling who is sick. Will Wheeler is in the Hospital also. and I guess he will not be fit for service in a long while if he ever is Dan Duffy is in the Hospital and has been there a long while I dont know when he will get up. I guess I will write no more at present for if I write so often I will have to write short letters. be sure and write every week and so will I. let Carly read this and tell her to write. give my best wishes to my friends. and remember that I am ever your affectionate brother

— Emmett Cole.

Be sure and tell me what news you have from Kansas now dont forget it.

Can no come dat dere ting Zah Zah Zah. Charley Runian has joined the Cavalry Company of our Brigade they took two from each Co- in the whole Brigade. it is got up to guard infantry when marching through the Woods so that they Cannot Come Bull Run on us. Bates is in the Hospital. and John is dead and it leaves me almost entirely with strangers. Warren Cole is in the Hospital also but he is getting better and will be all right soon I dont know when I shall get through telling who is sick. Will Wheeler is in the Hospital also. and I guess he will not be fit for service in a long while if he ever is Dan Duffy is in the Hospital and has been there a long while I dont know when he will get up. I guess I will write no more at present for if I write so often I will have to write short letters. be shure and write every week and so will I. let Carly Read this and tell her to write. give my best wishes to my friends. and remember that I am ever your affectionate brother

— Emmer Cole.

Be shure and tell me what news you hear from Kansas now dont forget it.

P. S. Direct. – Emmett Cole
Co-F 8th Regt – Mich – Inf –
Port, Royal, S. C.
Via, N. Y.

I will send the Postage when I have small change. and you will have to pay the Postage there for we cannot get the first – Stamp here.

Beaufort, Port Royal Island
Dec. 16th 1861.

Dear Sister

haveing a little leisure today I will spend it in writing a few lines to you I am well and getting fat and that is more than many of them can say. I was on picket all day yesterday and last night and feel a little sleepy. Charly Runion was with me he is now snoosing on the other side of the tent we had a purty good time of it we cramped a Bee hive in the fore part of the evening. the Honey is not as good as ours, but it went very good with Hoe Cake we killed a Hog for our supper and breakfast, but by Golly how I would like to have a pocket full of apples I have had but one apple since I came he and I gave a sixpence for that. there are plenty of Oranges Lemons & Oysters here. the Roads for miles and miles are made of Oyster shels. a man can get all he can eat for three cents. we have not had orders to march to the Main Land yet but we expect it every day. yesterday and today there has been heavy cannonading at a distance but we dont know what it means yet but we will soon know. we captured a spy today. if we can find out surely that he is one he will catch Hail Colubia without missing a note. they can be seen very plainly on the other side of the Ferry trying to throw up fortifications but our guns are planted on this side and throw a Bomb amonst them every little bit. and directly again and they will hustle off but soon return again. they are bound to keep the Charlston and Savana railroad which is only 7 miles from the Ferry, but they have got to get up and have if they keep us out, they wore their flag and in a while on the other side and help us to come on in same places they can talk from our side to the other quite handy. I wish I could send you some of the things I can get here. all kinds of Musical instruments and Toys and trinkets of all kinds. stacks of Books but when we leave here we will have to leave them and let go for what a soldier cannot eat and drink is of no consequence to him. I would like to have you hear some of the slave tell their story of slavery. it would make you shudder. they say their masters called us Damned Yankees and they would sink all our Boats and take us to Spain and sell us to the Spainards but they say Massa can no come dat dere ting yah yah yah Charly Runion has joined the Cavalry Company of our Briggade they took two from each Co in the whol. Brygade. it is got up to guard infantry when Marching through Woods so that they cannot come Bull Run on us. Yates is in the Hospital and John is dead and it leaves me almost entirely with strangers. Warren Cole is in the Hospital also but he is getting

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better and will be all right soon I dont know when I shall get through telling who is sick. Will Wheeler is in the Hospital also. and I guess he will not be fit for service in a long while if he ever is Leon Duffy is in the Hospital and has been there a long while I dont know when he will get up I guess I will write no more at present for if I write so often I will have to write short letters be shure and write every week and so will I. let Carly read this and tell her to write. give my best wishes to my friends. and remember that I am ever your affectionate brother

Emmett Cole

Be shure and tell me what news you have from Kansas now dont forget it.

P.S. Direct Emmett Cole
Co F 8th Regt Mich Inf
Port Royal, S.C.
Via, N.Y.

I will send the Postage when I have small change and you will have to pay the Postage there for we cannot get the first stamp here.

Camp on Port Royal Island. S.C.
Dec 25th 1861

Dear Sister

Today being Christmas, the Col- has excused us from drill. and we are trying to pass this hollyday as best we can. Although we have not got the privelages that you have, away from the excitements of N.Y. today perhaps you can hear the gingle of Sleigh bells. and the merry laugh of happy Sleigh loads as they Glide toward from the places of amusement. but quite different scenes & sounds from these greet our eyes and ears. while I write I can plainly hear the dismal roar of canon in the direction of Fort Pulaski and Jackson. while every anon a Messenger passes me with despatches from the ferry or some other quarter. So Christmas passes with ~~us~~ but the Niggers seem perfectly at home. we gave them a Beef and they are having a jolly time on this Plantation, I received your letter in answer to one that I wrote on Hilton Head. this morning also one from Ira Sheldon. and was right glad to hear from home. letters will come right along if directed by the way of N.Y. Father wanted

to know if I gave Barlow & Goodyear my note before I left. no sir I did not. they seem to be in a terrible pucker until I could pay it. they spoke to me about it before I started. and I sent you a line asking you to let them have some Oats or something else and I would pay you. now I will send some Money as soon as I think I can send it safely. I will also send 15. of Johs money and the rest that was due him if I can get it on pay day. Celestia you must tell Ida that I am in the Cotton Batten fields. for indeed our Camp is in the middle of a big plantation that belonged a widow Milne. and it is now white with cotton although it has been picked twice. tell her I want her to knit me a pair of Mittens to wear the frosty nights. when I have to stand on Guard tell her if she will knit me a pair. I will send her a Gold dollar. she can do it I know she can. we have got to go to the Ferry tomorrow for something I dont know what. prehaps we shall see some fun it is but two miles down there. they have got their Batteries planted on the other bank and our Guns grin at them from this side. all we are waiting for is reinforcements. we hear that Charleston has been purified by fire if so thank God it will only save us the trouble. we have got two prisoners

in our Camp I will tell you how they were taken a Leftenant of Co- [illegible] set out the other day Skirmishing with 15 men. he got as far as the river and waited till dark took a boat and crossed over to the Main. divided his Squad. left 9 at the Boat and took 6 with him. he soon ran on to a post of Pickets who accosted him as usual with halt - who goes there. Answer Lieut =. Friend with the countersign and the Stars & Stripes. by God Sir. the Pickets immediately fired upon them. our men returned the fire wounding two and the whole prisoners. they looked sullen enough next morning. you asked me Celestia if I thaught the war would soon end. that I cannot tell but I hope so and so does every other volunteer if they will send us help we will try and do our part here in the old seed of rebelion there is not so much sickness in the Regiment now, as there was some time ago I dont think. but, but there is enough now. Dan Duffy. Bates. Will. Wheeler & Warren Cole. are all at Beaufort. the most of them are on the gain. Will Wheeler will never be worth any thing again I dont think. you sent your respects to my Friend Jatro. but alas he is not here to receive it. you must send your love to Heaven. for I believe he is there. he was a praying man and I believe a Christian

I would like to be with you tonight. we would sing and talk & eat Apples as we used to do. and perhaps I would play on the violin if I had not forgotten how. you mus eat a good big apple for me, how I wish I had a piece of Apple Pie. I believe it would go about as good as Hoe Cake the weather is warm here. nearly all the Trees are Evergreen. there is a splendid garden on this ~~Plantation~~ Garden on this Plantation. Roses in full bloom what do you think of that on Christmas. I guess I will write no more at present. tell the Children to write. and you must read my letters to them. give my best wishes to my friends among which I reckon on Jo. T. Wellman and Evans folks especialy. and you ever have my Love.

Emmett. Cole

P.s. Direct as I last told you to.
Port Royal. S. C. via N.Y.

Camp on Port Royal Island S.C.
Dec 25th 1861

Dear Sister.

Today being Christmas the Col has excused us from drill and we are trying to pass this hollyday as best we can. although we have not got the privelages that you have away from the excitements of War. today prehaps you can hear the jingle of sleigh bells and the merry laugh of happy sleigh loads as they glide to and from the places of amusement, but quite different scenes & sounds from these greet our eyes and ears. while I write I can plainly hear the dismal roar of canon in the direction of Fort Pulaski and Jackson. while every ___ a messenger passes me with despatches from the ferry or rome after quarter. so Christmas passes with us but the Niggers seem perfectly at home. we gave them a Beef and they are haveing a jolly time on this Plantation. I received you letter in answer to one that I wrote on Hilton Head. this morning also one from Ira Sheldon, and was right glad to hear from home. letters will come right along if directed by the way of N.Y. Father wanted to know if I gave Barlow & Goodyear my note before I left. no sir I did not. they seem to be in a terible fuctrer untill I could pay it. they spoke to me about it before I started, and I sent you a line asking you to let them have some Oats or something else and I would pay you. now I will send some money as soon as I think I can send it safely. I will also send $15 of Johs money and the rest that was due him if I can get it on pay day. Celestia you must tell Ida that I am in the Cotton Batten fields. for indeed our camp is in the middle of a big plantation that belonged a Widow Milne. and it is now white with cotton although it has been picked twice. tell her I want her to knit me a pair of Mittens to wear the frosty nights when I have to stand on Guard tell her if she will knit me a pair I will send her a Gold dollar. she can do it I know she can. we have got to go to the Ferry tomorrow for something I dont know what prehaps we shall see some fun it is but two miles down there. they have got their Batteries planted on the other bank and our Guns grin at them from this side. all we are waiting for is reenforcements. we hear that Charlston has been purified by fire if so than God it will only save us the trouble. we have got six prisoners in our Camp I will tell you how they were taken a Leftemant of Co H set out the other day skirmishing with 15 men he got as far as the river and waited till dark took a beat and crossed over to the Main. divided his squad. left 8 at the Boat and took 7 with him he soon run on to a fort of Pickets we accosted him as usual with "halt who goes there"

[25 Dec. 1861]

Answer Lieut. Friend with the countersign and the Stars & Stripes. by God Sir. the Pickets immediately fired upon them. our men returned the fire wounding two and the whole prisoners. they looked sullen enough next morning. you asked me Celestia if I though the War would soon end. that I cannot tell but I hope so and so does every other volunteer if they will send us help we will try and do our part here in the old seed of velelivn there is not so much sickness in the Regiment now as there was some time ago I dont think, but, but there is enough now. Leon Duffy, Bates, Will Wheeler & Warren Cole are all at Beaufort the most of them are on the gain. Will Wheeler will never be worth anything again I dont think. you sent your respects to my Friend Tatro, but alas he is not here to receive it. you must send you love to Heaven, for I believe he is there he was a praying man and I believe a Christian I would like to be with you tonight. we would sign and talk & eat Apples as we used to do. and prehaps I would play on the Violin if I had not forgotten how. you mus eat a good big apple for me. how I wish I had a piece of Apple Pie. I believe it would go about as good as Hoe Cake. the weather is warm here nearly all the Trees are Evergreen. there is a splendid garden on this Garden on this Plantation. Roses in full bloom what do you think of that on Christmas. I guess I will write no more at present tell the children to write and you must read my letters to them. give my best wishes to my friends among which I reckon are Go T. Wellman and hans folks especialy. and you ever have my Love

Emmett Cole

P.S. Direct as I last told you to. Port Royal, S.C.A. Via N.Y.

#5002-z
EMMETT COLE LETTERS

1862

Folder 2 of 2

Port-Royal. Jan 2d 1862

Dear Sister:

Having a little time to myself tonight and it being the commencement of a new year I guess I will write a few lines, and tell you how I spent my New Year Day. but perhaps you will hear all all the news I shall write long before this will reach you. but I had rather have a dozen lines direct from the pen of a friend. than a dozen News papers. in the first place I am well and perfectly contented. for I am now where I have wished and asked for a while to make the Cussed Rebels lick the dust. yesterday was New Year down here in Dixie and one I shall never forget. for three days and nights I have hardly had an hours rest. but I am not used up yet. but some of the Boys are about used up we have finally got possession of the ferry. been on the Main & unfolded the Banner of the free, land and seen it wave in honor over another corner of the old Secession Garden. I will give you a short description of our short Campaign in as short a space as possible. last Monday night at midnight, 24 of us were hustled out of bed. got a snack and started for a Headland two miles above the ferry. to meet some flat Boats that were coming from Beaufort and take charge of them. also to watch the Niggers that rowed them, for they will make themselves almighty scarce. if they think there is to be any fighting to be done. for they are afraid their Masters will get hold of them and they well know what will be their doom if they do they shoot a great many of them as they are trying to cross the River. but I think that game is played out now. well we lost our path and did not find the place but struck the River too high up and stayed on the bank untill the boats came down. all we could hear of them was the splash of the Oar for the Oars were muffled. to keep from disturbing the Rebel Pickets. as soon as they came along we kept along the shore untill we came to the Headland. which took till about daylight. but by the time the fog was off the River we had the Boats, 20 in No. all under cover and the Niggers in the bushes. General Stevens came down about eight in the morning with some men to relieve us and we went back to Camp. we spent the rest of the day fussing with our guns etc. orders were read on Dress Parade to be ready to march at a moments warning. about Midnight the Bugle sounded. and in less than ten minutes we were all ready to march the night was quite dark. and when they wound file around a bend all you could see was a long black line. we soon reached the flat Boats and commenced to embark as fast as possible as fast as the boats were loaded and fell into line each reg- by its self. the N.Y. 79 first. and then the Mich 8th the P.A. Round Heads and last the P.A. 50th numbering in all about 2,500 men. as soon as we were all in the boats. we commenced pulling for Ladies Island. which is opposite the ferry but protected from its Batteries by another Headland. every thing was done in perfect silence. we got down to Ladies Island without being discovered and ran our Boats up to the shore and waited for the Gun Boats. it was then sunrise. it was not long before we saw one of the Boats come slowly down the River. every sail furled ready for fight. it was not long before he was followed by another and then another and then another untill there were five in sight. as soon as they were between us and the Batteries we started round the Headland in their rear as soon as they came opposite the Batteries. they commenced to shell them, and before they had got a half a dozen shells they retreated. and as soon as they got them started they doubled the dose. at the same time about a mile above at a place called Seabrook. some more of our Boats were pushing. that had to land [illegible] without [illegible] they had a battery there larger than at the ferry. as soon as they got them started we,

Port Royal. Jan 2d 1862

Dear Sister.

Having a little time to myself tonight and it being the commencement of a new year I guess I will write a few lines. and tell you how I spent my New Year day. but perhaps you will hear all all the news I shall write long before this will reach you. but I had rather have a dozen lines direct from the pen of a friend. than a dozen News papers. in the first place I am well. and perfectly contented. for I am now where I have a chance once in a while to make the Cussed Rebels "lick the dust." yesterday was New Year down here in Dixie and one I shall never forget. for three days and nights I have hardly had an hours rest. but I am not used up yet but some of the Boys are about used up we have finally got possession of the ferry been on the Main & unfolded the Banner of the free, land, and seen it wave in honor over another corner of the old Secesion Garden. I will give you a short description of our short Campaign in as short a space as possible. last Monday night at midnight, 24 of us were hustled out of bed, got a guide, and started for a Headland two miles above the ferry. to meet some Flat Boats that were coming from Beaufort and to take charge of them, also to watch the niggers that rowed them, for they will make themselves almighty scarce. if they think there is to be any fighting to be done. for they are afraid their Masters will get hold of them. and they all know what will be their doom if they do they shoot a great many of them as they are trying to cross the River. but I rekon that game is played out now. well we lost our path and did not find the place but struck the River too high up and stayed on the bank until the boats came down. all we could hear of them was the splash of the Oar for the Oars were muffled. to keep from disturbing the Rebel Pickets. as soon as they came along we kept along the shore untill we came to the Headland. which took till about daylight. but by the time the fog was off the River we had the Boats, 20 in No. all under cover and the niggers in the bushes. General Stevens came down about eight in the morning with some men to relieve us and we went back to camp. we spent the rest of the day fussing with our guns &c. orders were read on dress Parade to be ready to march at a moments warning about midnight the Bugle sounded. and in less than ten minutes we were all ready to march. the night was quite dark. and when they wound file around a bend all you could see was a long black line. we soon reached the flat Boats and commenced to embark as fast as possible as fast as the boats were loaded and fell in line each reg by its self. the N.Y. 79 first and then the Mich 8th the P.A. Round Heads and last the P.A. 50th Numbering in all about 2000 men. as soon as we were all in the Boats. we commenced pulling for Ladies Island. which is opposite the ferry but protected from its batteries by another Headland. every thing was done in perfect silence. we got down to Ladies Island without being discovered and ran our Boats up to the shore and waited for the Gun Boats. it was then sunrise. it was not long before we saw one of the Boats come slowly down the River. every sail furled ready for fight. it was not long before she was followed by another and then another and then another until there were five in sight. as soon as they were between us and the Batteries we started round the Headland in their rear as soon as they came opposite the Batteries. they commenced to shell them. and before they had got a half a dozen shells they retreated and as soon as they got them started they doubled the dose. at the same time about a mile above at a place called Sea Brook some more of our boats were giving them a few compliments not missing a note they had a battery there larger than at the ferry. as soon as they got them started we

pulled for shore in three or four places and about this time we saw two transports coming down from Beaufort loaded with troops from Hilton Head. they were the N. Y. 47th & 48 & the N. H. 4th which increased our force to about 4500. as soon as we appeared on shore we marched for the fort in hopes that we might flank them as they retreated before they could reach the wood. but their legs were too long for us. they got in the woods and there made a stand. they managed to take two or three field pieces with them and as we were marching between the wood and the river through a large Cotton Plantation they opened upon us. General Stevens was in advance with his Brag[illegible] 79th Highlanders. but instead of putting them in he ordered the 8th Mich to skirmish the wood and if possible take the ~~[illegible]~~ battery. they at once ordered Co. K & D. to deploy as skirmishers by a depl[illegible] at a run and marched toward the wood. Co. K was in front of the Battery. E on the right flank & D on the left. the Ball & Shell whistled and skiped around our ears. but we didn't care a Curs for them. we got used to them on the Flat Boats. I had to laugh once. I was carrying my gun at what they call trail arms when old fat and the Lieut Col ran against the but of my gun and liked to have tripped me up. I supposed it was one of our boys and said, why in the Devil dont you keep in your place what you ait here for, but on looking around I saw it was the Lieut Col. he took it all in good part, ~~[illegible] we [illegible] enough to [illegible]~~ I must stop writing for I have got something else to attend to. all we have to do is to sleep on our arms and be ready to march at a moments warning. they say there is 18,000 rebels in sight on the other side the ferry. but you will see before you get through that they is just where we wanted them to be.) Well now finish the description of the battle. we marched straight up toward the wood. the cotton and weeds covered us partly from view. when we got up within a few rods of the wood they opened upon us. my gracious, the air was perfectly lively with rifle balls. we returned the fire and retreated back. reloaded and up again we exchanged two or three volleys. the Bugle sounded retreat. or [illegible] on the reserve. they discovered that the force was too heavy for us. and having the advantage of the wood, and we in the open field. they could mow us down like grass. we started

for the rescue. and tried to carry off the wounded as we went. but we lost two or three that we did not get them. but they have found some of them since dead among the Cotton. I found a poor fellow shot through the leg. I [illegible] him [illegible] every once in a while to keep him from fainting. [illegible] on the battalion closed in mass. the General ordered us to move up a little further toward the fort [illegible] he would fix them. and in less than five minutes the shells from the Boats were pouring in among them like hail. when the [illegible] commenced to fly they scattered like Black Birds. but not without a considerable loss. for at sundown or soon the firing had ceased they came over with a flag of Truce with a request to take away their dead and the General gave them [illegible] [illegible] hour and they did not begin to get them all in that time. our loss in the skirmish was three killed and 7 wounded. I dont know how many were killed in the other regiments. we threw out our pickets as far as possible, and built our camp fires for the night. they put me on guard that night. and that is the way I spent my New Year's Eve. it was [illegible] to spend it all night [illegible] see the Rebel Camp fires marking plainly the place of their encampment. the next morning the pickets all came in right away after sunrise. then the army was at once drawn up in line of battle and the boats commenced to thunder again. and for two hours they poured the iron hail over our heads and I [illegible] there wasn't a half acre for three miles back but what got [illegible] a [illegible] and at the [illegible] the [illegible] all [illegible] [illegible] back across the ferry the Mich 8th was next to the last to cross & was the only Reg that had a hand to hand fight. you may think strange that we should all leave after once getting over there. but there is [illegible] [illegible] the object was to draw their forces from Savannah and Charleston. so that if they could give them [illegible] there. and we came down [illegible] for they [illegible] them in all night from both places. while we were crossing the ferry the Gun Boats were all at work and the buildings all on fire made a grand picture. and now I have done. if I ever live to get home I can tell you more than I can write. I have no envelope to put this in now I have got it written. but I will try and get one. [illegible] my respects to my friends & accept this from your affectionate Brother

Emmett.

Port Royal, Jan 2d 1862

Dear Sister

Haveing a little time to myself tonight and it being the commencement of a new year, I guess I will write a few lines and tell you how I spent my New Year day but prehaps you will hear all all the news I shall write long before this will reach you, but I had rather have a dozen lines direct from the pen of a friend than a dozen News papers. in the first place I am well and perfectly amtented for I am now where I have a chance once in a while to make the cussed Rebels "lick the dust" yesterday was New Year down here in Dixie and one I shall never forget. for three days and nights I have hardly had an Hours rest, but I am not used up yet but some of the Boys are about used up. we have finally got posession of the ferry. been on the Main & unfolded the Banner of the free, and seen it wave in honor over another corner of the old Secession Garden. I will give you a short description of our short campaign is as short a space as possible. last Monday night at Midnight, 24 of us were hustled out of bed, got a guide and started for a Headland two miles above the ferry, to meet some Flat Boats that were comeing from Beaufort and take charge of them, also to watch the niggers that rowed them, for they will make themselves almighty scarce. if they think there is to be any fighting to be done, for they are afraid their Masters will get hold of them and they well know what will be their doom if they do. they shoot a great many of them as they are trying to cross the River, but By Hoky that game is played out now. well we lost our path and did not find the place but struck the River too high up and stayed on the bank untill the boats came down. all we could hear of them was the spash of the Oar for the Oars were muffled to keep from disturbing the Rebel Pickets as soon as they come along. we kept along the shore untill we came to the Headland. which took till about daylight, but by the time the fog was off the river we had the Boats, 20 in No. all under cover and the Niggers in the bushes. General Stephens came down about eight in the morning with some men to relieve us and we went back to camp. we spent the rest of the day fussing with our guns &c. orders were read on dress Parade to be ready to march at a moments warning. about Midnight the Bugle sounded, and in less than ten minutes we were all ready to march. the night was quite dark and when they would pile around a bend all you could see was a long black line. we soon reached the flat Boats and commenced to embark as fast as possible as fast as the Boats were loaded and fell in line, each Reg. by itself. the N.Y. 79 first and then the Mich 8th the P.A. round Heads and

[2 Jan. 1862]

last the P.A. 50th Numbering in all about 2,800 men. as soon as we were all in the Boats. we commenced pulling for Ladies Island which is opposite the ferry, but protected from its Batteries by another Headland. everything was done in perfect silence. we got down to the shore and waited for the Gun Boats. it was then sunrise. it was not long before we saw one of the Boats come slowly down the River. every sail fueled ready for fight. it was not long before he was followed by an other and then another and then another untill there were five in sight. as soon as they were between us and the Batteries we started round to Headland in their Rear as soon as they came opposite to Batteries. they commenced to shell them and they got them started they doubled the dose. at the same time about a mile above at a place called Sea Brook, some more of our Boats were giveing them Hail Columbia without missing a note they had a battery there larger than at the ferry. as soon as they got them started we, pulled for shore in three or four places and about this time we saw two transports comeing down from Beaufort loaded with troops from Hilton Head. they were the N.Y. 47 & 48 & the N.H. 4th which increased our force to about 4,500. as soon as we were on shore we marched for the fort in hopes that we might flank them. as they retreated before they could reach the woods, but their legs were too long for us. they got into the woods and there made a stand. they managed to take two or three field pieces with them and as we were marching between the wood and the river through a large cotton Plantation. they opened up us. General Stephens was in advance with his brag up 79th Highlanders but instead of putting them in, he ordered the 8th Mich. to skirmish the wood and if possible take the battery. the Col. at once ordered Co. A, F & D to deploy as skirmishers. we deployed at once and marched toward the wood. Co. A was in front of the Battery, F on the right flank & D on the left. the Ball & shell whistled and passed around our ears, but we dident care any for them. we got used to them on the Flat Boats. I had to laugh once, I was carrying my gun at what they call trail arms when all at once the Lieut. Col. ran against the but of my gun and like to have tripped me up. I supposed it was one of our boys and said, why in the Devil dont you get in your place what you out here for, but on looking around I saw it was the Lieut. Col. he took it all in good part. I must stop writing for I have got something else to do. (all we have to do is to sleep on our arms and be ready to march at a moments warning. they say there is 15,000 rebels in sight on the other side the Ferry but we will see before I get through that, that is just what we wanted them to do.) I will now finish the description of the battle. we marched sraight up toward the wood. the cotton and weeds covered us partly from view when we got up within a few rods of the wood

[2 Jan 1862]

they opened upon us. by gracious, the air was perfectly lousy with rifle balls. we returned the fire and retreated back reloaded and up again we exchanged two or three volleys. the Bugle sounded retreat as rally on the reserve. they discovered that the force was too heavy for us, and haveing the advance of the wood, and we in the open field. they could mow us down like grass. we started for the reserve and tried to carry off the wounded as we went but we lost two or three that we did not get, then, but they have found some of them since dead among the cotton. I found a poor fellow shot through the leg. I had to let him rest every once in awhile to keep him from fainting. we soon ralied on the Batalion Closed in mass. the General ordered us to move up a little farther toward the fort & he would fix them, and in less than five minutes the shells from the Boats were firing in among them like hail. when the Bomb commenced to fly they scattered like Black Birds, but not with out a considerable loss for at sundown when the firing had ceased they came over with a flag of Truce with a request to take away their dead and the General gave them just one hour and they did not begin to get them all in that time. our loss in the skirmish was three killed and 7 wounded. I dont know how many were killed in the other regiments. we threw our our Pickets as far as possible, and built our camp fires for the night. they put me on guard that night and that is the way I spent my New Year. Celestia how did you spend it all night I could plainly see the Rebel camp fires. making plainly the place of their encampment. the next morning the Pickets all came in right away after sunrise. the whole army was at once drawn up in line of battle and the Boats commenced to thunder again and for two hours they poured them Iron hail over our heads and I'll bet there was not a half acre for three miles back but what catched a Bomb, and at the end of that time we were all safely back across the Ferry the Mich 8th was next to the last to cross & was the only Reg that had a hand to hand fight. you may think strange that we should all leave after once getting over there, but there is policy in war the object was to draw their forces from Savanna and Charlston. so that they could give them Abe & Becks there and we came down were crossing the Ferry the Gun Boats were all at work and the Buildings all on fire. made a grand picture. and now I have done. If I ever live to get home, I can tell you more than I can write. I have no envelope to put this in now I have got it written, but I will try and get one some where. my respects to my friends & accept this from your affectionate Brother

Emmett

Beaufort — Jan 26th 1861

Dear Sister

Although my hand trembles and I feel weak from being sick yet I will try and write you a short letter to let you know that I am getting well. although I dont suppose you have heared I was sick before. I was taken with the Chill fever two weeks ago. we were then on the Plantations near the Ferry. the next day after I was taken I had to pile myself on top of an old baggage wagon and ride in to Beaufort — I was taken worse as soon as I got here. and I have not been out of the tent till today you had better think I got tired of lying on the hard ground. but I would not go to the Hospital for it is just the same as signing a mans death warrant to send him there. but I am getting better fast and so I will say no more about that. there has been a considerable number in this Co got their discharge. more from homesickness than any other disease. I hope Leon Duffy wont go to blowing arround there for he showed himself out before he left. Lieut. Mans went

back also. I have nothing to say about him he may plead his own case. and another miserable pup by the name of Greenfield. he is old Judge Greenfields son. he has skulked back there with the pretence of recruiting. but all he wanted was to get home. prehaps he will be there at our house but you tell the boys there not to enlist under him. Wm Wheeler is quite lame and I guess he will get a Furlough for three months to go home. And I want to come home when the War is ended and not before. but it is hard telling when that will be. but it is my opinion that Uncle Sam. wont pay out $ 2 000 000 a day any longer than he can help it. but there seemes to be strange work in the war department things seem to move so slow. but pray Celestia that it may soon end and it will. I recevid two letters from you the day I came here & one from Mother one from Mark Corset and one from Jo Wellman which I must answer as soon as I am well enough. then I will write you a letter and try and describe to you how the Colored People perform and what they do and say and I have a good chance to

know for they are thicker here than hair on a dog it would please you to hear them say no sah yes sah to every thing that is said they are very kind. an old Wench made me some tea that broke my fever. now Celestia I am getting tired and must lye down and will write again soon. I look anxiously for those Likenesses. I wish you could send me a pair of socks and yarn Gloves but it would cost more. than it would come to. Charly Runion sticks to us yet and is well. when you write tell me how money matters are out there tell me what Andrew Millers folks are doing I have not heared a word from them since I left and I wrote Sarah a letter at Washington. tell me how Father manages to keep up with the times. tell him if Barlow has got a note against me he forget it and not to pay it if he feeles so mighty cranky he cant collect it let Cary read this & tell her to pray for the volunteers.

from your affectionate brother

Emmett Cole.

Beaufort Jan. 26th, 1861

Dear Sister,

Although my had trambles and I feel weak from being sick yet I will try and write you a short letter to let you know that I am getting well. Although I don't suppose you have heard I was sick before I was taken with the Chill fever two weeks ago. We were then on the plantations near the Ferry. The next day after I was taken I had to pile myself on top of an old baggage wagon and ride to Beaufort. I was taken worse as soon as I got here and I have not been out of the tent till today. you had better think I got tired of lying on the hard ground but I would not go to the hospital for it is just the same as signing a man's death warrant to send him there. But I am getting better fast so I will say no more about that. There has been a considerable number in this Co. that got their discharge. More from homesickness than any other disease. I hope Leon Duffy wont go to blowing arround there for he showd himself out before he left. Lieut. Mans went back also. I have nothing to say about him. He may plead his own case and another miserable pup by the name of Greenfield. He is old Judge Greenfield's son. He has skulked back there with the pretense of recruiting but all he wanted was to get home. Prefers he will be there at our house but you tell the boys there not to enlist under him. Wheeler is quite lame and I guess he will get a furlough for three months to go home. And I want to come home when the war is ended and not before but it is hard telling when that will be. But it is my opinion that Uncle Sam won't pay out $2,000,000 a day any longer than he can help it. But there seems to be strange works in the war department. Things seem to move so slow but pray Celestia that it may soon end and it will. I received two letters from you the day I came here, one from mother, one from Mark Corset, and one from Jo Wellman which I must answer as soon as I am well enough. Then I will write you a letter and try and describe to you how the colored people perform and what they do and say and I have a good chance to know for they are thicker here than hair on a dog. It would please you to hear them say no sah, yes sah to every thing that is said. They are very kind. An old Wench made me some tea that broke my fever. Now Celestia I am getting tired and must lie down and will write again soon. I look anxiously for those Likenesses. I wish you could send me a pair of socks and your gloves but it would cost more than it would come to . Charly Runian sticks to us yet and is well. When you write tell me how money matters are out. Please tell me what Andrew Millers folks are doing. I have not heard a word from them since I left and I wrote Sarah a letter at Washington. Tell me how father manages to

[26 Jan. 1862]

keep up with the times. Tell him if Brisco has got a note against me he forgot it and not to pay it if he feels so mighty crank he cant collect it. Let Cary read this and tell her to pray for the volunteers.

from your Affectionate brother

Emmett Cole.

Beaufort — Jan 28 1861

Ah yes friend Jo. there is fun going on today. I have been sick for a week or two but today I feel better. for while my pen moves over the paper my blood rushes in my veins. for roar roar roar sounds on my ear and makes the very ground quiver and tremble where I sit. it is in the direction of Fort Pulaski. all the highest buildings in the town are covered with oficers with glasses watching in the direction of the fighting. let them rip I like to hear it — our Boats will make her old walls crumble before she quits her. by gosh Jo I wish you was here a minute to hear um Boo it is one continual roar all the while it puts me in mind of Hilton Head, & Bay Point and New year but then there was more fun for we had a finger in the Pie ourselves. the Rebels have collected themselves in a goodly number on the other side of the Ferry among the Bushes & I suppose they think we will come over there in their trap and then they will come Bull Run on us but they cant come it. if they listen they can hear a tune in the direction of Savannah that will change their opinion as to our comeing prehaps. they are stubborn Cusses down here. they told one of our Lieutenants that went over the other day with a Flag of Truce to exchange the

dead. that we could not whip them they would all die first. well by hokey they can take their choise. but there is a rumor in the camp that dont sound very good. and that is that England has declared war against us. we dont believe it yet but if it is so I am afraid it will go hard with us but if it is so. for God sake do dont let the Cursed Tories tread over our fields unmolested. Michigan is the most exposed but defend her to the last drop of blood. if the state cannot furnish you all with arms take your old Rifles and shot Guns and fill the fields with their infernal carcasses, they will make good manure. and now if the Almighty Arm of God is in our behalf as it was in the Revolution we can whip the whole Southern and English hosts combined. but I dont believe it is so yet it seemes so unjust. but it is nothing more than I have expected of I thought if she could catch us in the tights she would pitch in but I will say no more about that now. and await the result. now prehaps you dont know exactly what part of the army I belong to. and maybe you do but I will tell you at any rate I belong to Gen Shermans Division and second Brigade commanded by Gen Stephens or 8th Mich Reg Commanded by Col Fenton. and now I must tell you about what sort of a man General Stephens is he is a short thick set man with black penetrating eyes. and hair which has been black once, is turning slighty grey. he seldome smiles but

seems to be in a sullen mood although it is not sul-
-lenness yet it is his way he is quick tempered and when
he is mad there is no end to his profanity he will
swear a string ten miles long and never miss a note.
but he is a good and carefull commander he not only
knows how to take men into battle. but he knows
how to bring them out also. he was Governor of Oregan
once and then Col of the N. Y. 79. and then was
promoted to Brigadier General. I suppose Sam Duffy
will be home before this letter gets there perhaps he
will tell some mighty stories about the war. but if
he will tell some stries of Homesickness. it will
be something that he knows a good deal more
about. Leiut Omans went home also he said he
had a lame leg. there was another fellow went
back to Hastings by the name of Greenfield he
is pretending to recruit. I dont want any of the
boys out there to enlist under him for he is a
lazy homesick, Babyish Cuss. the Boys in the Reg
seem to be contented and enjoy themselves very
well the is but little sickness in the Camp since
the Small Pox has nearly died out we left the
most of it at Hilton Head. that was a bad place
that Hilton Head. there was more died there in
one day than dies here in a week about all the
P.A. Roundheads did over there was to march to
and from the Burryingground. but it is quite
different here. we dont hear the slow death note

half so often as we used to over there. I suppose Rowe had to make a real sacrifice on this property to pay up that debt I was affraid it would be so for I knew that there was no money there and no matter how hard he worked he could not get money for it. tell Rowe if he will skin old Baker alive and dry his hide. and send it to me I will send him a $20 Treasury note for it I want it for shoe strings. and whips for the government teamsters &c. tell Rowe I would like to see him and his folks and have an old fashioned chat and I think I will in the course of a year or so. I suppose you let dad have the colt and took the note back well I guess that was the best thing but I am afraid if dad has to take care of it a great while it will turn out my colt and dads Horse. when you write again tell me how your Brick turned out and how the school house looks and all about things in general. it is now 28 days past pay day and we have not got our money yet. I dont know what the reason is, but it will come around all right after a while I guess. now Jo when you write send a long letter and tell me all the news. tell me what you think of the Morant store. I will put a note in here to Sarah An I wrote her a letter the other day and I did not answer one question she asked me. you must excuse bad writing for I am week and my hand trembles give my best wishes to all my friends and accept this from your friend.

Emmett. Cole.

[28 Jan. 1862 ?]

now be shure and write often. I wrote Celestia a letter a few days ago but will write her another soon. both of those fellows that came into Hastings that day Father was there were from our Co-ones name was Hughs and the other was Wm Powers both got their discharge on account of their health. Hughs was our Cook for some time untill he got to big for his shirt and mad his religion cover his devillty. so we managed to ship him. Powers was a kind of snarling little Pup more fitted for sucking shugar teats than for a soldier. tell oscar if he cant wait untill I get back from the war for his woman. I will send her by Express and I will send you one two in the same way if you wish. give my best wishes to my friends Rowe and his folks in perticular. and to Bergmans folks. if you see them. ask Rowe when he is going to pay me that half days work. and see what he can say for himself then. tell him I shall leave the account with some-body before long if he dont square up.

Emmett.

Personal.

You said that I must
Send you some Songs. Well I
would if I had them. but I did
not have any left. send me some
if you have got some good ones. Emmett.

Edgar Cole.

Emmett Cole
Port Royal
S.C.

Give me your
Pictures

Beaufort Jan. 28 1861

Ah yes friend Jo. there is fun going on today. I have been sick for a week or two but today I feel better for while my pen moves over the paper my blood rushes in my veins, for roar roar roar sounds on my ear and makes the very ground guiser and tremble where I sit it is in the direction of Fort Pulaski. All the highest buildings in the town are avered with oficers with glasses watching in the direction of the fighting let them nip I like to hear it our Boats will make her old walls crumble before she quits her. by gosh Jo I wish you was here a minute to hear Wm Boo it is one continual roar all the while it puts me in mind of Hilton Head, & Bay Point and and New Year but then there was more fun for we had a finger in the Pie ourselves. the Rebels have collected themselves in a goodly number on the other side of the Ferry among the bushes & I suppose they think we will come over there in their trap and then they will come Bull Run on us but they cant come it. if they listen they can hear a tune in the direction of Savannah that will change their opinion as to our comeing prehaps. they are stubborn cusses down here. they told one of our Lieutenants that went over the other day with a Flag of Truce to exchange the dead that we could not whip them they would all die first well by hoky they can take their chaise but there is that England has declared war against us. we dont believe it yet but if it is so I am afraid it will go hard with us but if it is so. for God sake Jo dont let the Cursed Tories thread over our fields unmolested. Michigan is the most exposed but defend her to the last drop of blood if the state cannot furnish you all with arms take your old Rifles and shot Guns and pile the fields with their infernal carcasses, they will make good manure and now if the Almighty Arm of God is in our behalf as it was in the Revolution. we can whip the whole southern and English hosts combined, but I dont believe it is so yet it seems so unjust. but it is nothing more than I have expected of I thought if she could catch us in the tights she would pitch in but I will say no more about that now and await the result. now prehaps you dont know exactly what part of the Army I belong to and maybe you do but I will tell you at any rate I belong to Gen Shermans Division and second Brigade commanded by Gen Stephens & 8th Mich Reg. commanded by Col Fenton and now I must tell you about what sort of a man General Stephens is he is a short thick set man with black penetrating eyes and hair which has been black once is turning slight grey. he seldome smiles but seems to be in a sullen mood although it is not sulleness yet it is his way he is quick tempered and when he is mad there is no end to his profanity he

[28 Jan. 1862]

will swear a strong ten miles long and never miss a note but he is a good and careful commander he not only knows how to take men into battle but he knows how to bring them out also. he was Governor of Oregon and and then Col of the N.Y. 75 and then was promoted to Brigadier General. I suppose Leon Duffy will be home before this letter gets there perhaps he will tell some might stories about the war, but if he will tell some stories of Homesickness. it will be something that he knows a good deal more about. Lieut Mans went home also he said he had a lame leg there was another fellow went back to Hastings by the name of Greenfield he is pretending to recruit. I dont want any of the boys out there to enlist under him for he is a lazy homesick babyish cuss. the boys in the Reg. seem to be contented and enjoy themselves very well the is but little sickness in the camp now the small pox has nearly died out we left the most of it at Hilton Head. that was a bad place that Hilton Head. there was more died there in one day than dies here in a week about all the PA Roundheads did over there was to march to and from the Burrying Ground but it is quite different here. we dont hear the slow death note half so often as we used to over there. I suppose Lowe had to make a real sacrifice on his property to pay up that debt I was affraid it would be so for I know that there was no money there and no matter how hard he worked he could not get money for it. tell Lowe if he will skin old Baker alive and dry his hide, and send it to me I will send him a $10 Treasury note for it I want it for shoe strings and whips for the goverment teamsters &c. tell Lowe I would like to see him and his folks and have an old fashioned chat and I think I will in the course of a year of so. I suppose you let dad have the cold and took the note back. Well I guess that was the best thing but I am afraid if dad had to take care of it a great while it will turn out my colt and dads Horse when you write again tell me how your Brick turned out and how the school house looks and all about things in general. it is now 28 days past pay day and we have not got our money yet. I dont know what the reason is, but it will come around all right after a while I guess now Jo when you write send a long letter and tell me all the news. tell me what you think of the Warant there. I will put a note in here to Sarah An I wrote her a letter the other day and I did not answer writing for I am week and my hand trembles give my best wishes to all my friends and accept this from your Friend.

Emmett Cole.

[28 Jan. 1862?]

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Emmett

Advanced Post, Port Royal S C
Jan 28th 1861

Dear Sister. it has been but a short time since I last wrote to you. but I have nothing to do today. so I might as well occupy my time in writing a little as to be idle our company is now on picket on the Coosaw River. at quarter in an old deserted Rebel mansion. in what is called the Rhomes Plantation. it is a very pleasant place. and I believe I had about as lief live here as in Beaufort. for there is not so many of us together and we can have a great deal more liberty we have but little fear of the Rebels although their Pickets are in sight of us. from the top of a tree yesterday I could plainly see them when they came around to relieve their Pickets. but they prefer the boys bargain." if you will let me alone I will let you alone." their Pickets are all mounted lately for they dont like to trust their legs since we took a few of them prisoners a short time ago. they have rowed up in sight of our Pickets two or

three times in the night toward our posts but always managed to keep at a good respectable distance. there is once in a while a Nigger that tries to play up smart but they dont fool old Grizzly Pate much now you can bet. last night one of the infernal black pups undertook to run our guards and got two balls through his hide in the undertaking thereof. on ball struck him in the mouth and passed out through the back of his head. the other in the body he is not dead yet, but will soon I think. the shots were from a revolver. when Gen Stevens heard of it he was mighty tickeled, for he thought the boys were not asleep that time shure. he always likes to see his guards up and dusted. and he never passes a sentinel, without takeing off his hatt. and then he wants his men to do their part well, if not they will hear from him in a way that will make their hair stand every time. the other morning while mounting picket-guard, I saw him march five men off to the Provost-guard-house simply for moveing their heads while the band were beating off. and he made them beat off three times before.

was satisfied. I took a squint on two trees, and managed to stand ~~to stand~~ still till the old bugger took his leave from the premises. but I would not exchange him for any other General in the United States. for if I have a leader I want him to know his business and Stevens does every time. I do positively believe if he was in Command of the Division in place of Sherman he would be in Charleston in less than a month. he is a good officer. we still hear cannonading in the direction of Savannah occasionaly but we dont get mutch news from there. we have been expecting the mail in all day but it has not come yet and I shall not seal this letter untill it does come. I am anxious to hear from the sick ones at home. it must be about sutch a time there now, as it was two or three years ago. I will lay my letter by till tomorrow and see what takes place be tween this time and that. well the night has passed and day has dawned once more nothing has happened except that my paper has got badly mussed. and by gracious I wish I knew who did it. we heard four guns from

the Pickets on the Ferry but we havent heard what it is for. the mail has not come yet. I shall have to stand on Picket tonight. today is the first day of March the Live oak, orange and Cassia groves are filled with the feathered songsters Chirping away as gaily as ever you heared them in our own Woodland bowers in the sunny month of May. would that that I were as free from care as they. there are a good great many strange looking birds here that never came as far north as Mich I had a dream last night and I'll tell you what it was. I saw John last night. he had his gun in his hand and his blanket round his shoulders he looked solemn as the grave. I thought he had left the Eternal world on purpose to see me. he spoke a few words and disappeared. I will tell you what he said when I return and I do believe that John would come and see me, if departed spirits were allowed to visit mortals here on earth. you said you had no money to go to school with. I will send some mony home before long. use it if you want it and dont be afraid to use it. for you know as well as I that I dont begrudge money when it is used in getting an education and I may never return to want it. now go to school. and let only go too if she can leave home. now remember what I have told you ~~dont you~~ I guess I have written about enough for this time. give my respects to the folks that call themselves my friends write often from your brother

Emmett

Advanced Post. Port Royal, S.C.
Jan 28th 1861 [1862]

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[28 Jan 1862]

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Emmett

Beaufort. S.C. Feb 1st 1862.

Friend Marcus.

having unexpectedly received a letter from you I will answer it at once. I was glad to hear from you and to learn that all was right in Barry. I have been sick for a few days back but I am fas regaining my health and shall be all right in a few days. Mark I have seen some rather tight times since I enlisted but it is nothing more than all volunteers have to put up with. John has gone to his last resting place. Sam Duffy has gone home & Will Wheeler will get a Furlough to go home soon I think. so you see that all the boys that I was acquainted are leaving and I am left among strangers, but I dont care so long as I keep my health. and if I live till the war closes then I want my discharge and then I will call it honorable. Mark how does the features of the war look up there. I must say it looks rather dull to me although our arms have been victorious in Kentucky and many other ports but little skirmishes and scoutting parties will never do the to be shure they help, but I tell you what there has got to be some hard fighting done yet.

this is the long and short of it - they have got to be whipped before they will give up. and if it is not done by next July it never will be done. what is Mc Leelan waiting for prehaps he knows his own business! but the American people understood that last fall was the time that the heavy blow was to be struck last fall passed and "all was quiet on the Potomac" winter came an open winter too and "all was quiet on the Potomac" the winter now I nearly gone and it is a splendid time for fighting "and all is quiet on the Potomac" next spring will come. then the roads will be too muddy, hence "all will remain quiet on the Potomac" next summer will be to warm and "all will be quiet on the Potomac" but mark you all is not quiet in the Gulf of Mexico. what are those three fleets all there for, they tell the Mexicans to keep quiet that they did not come there to fight them. but I'll tell you what they want, they want a foot hold on both sides of us. and remember what I tell you that if we dont flog them before next July. the Eastern nations will recognize them as a confederacy and their excuse will be to trade. Mason & Slidell are given up but that wont last long they soon will have another pretext. we have a row with them down here now and

then

I suppose you have heared of the Pilot Boat scrape by Golly we like to have lost our scalps that day, but a miss is a good as a mile so they say. but on New year day we held a Trump or two as well as they. and we played them to the best of our ability. I wish you had been with me the next morning. I would like to have seen you scringed when the Bomb shells thundered out over your head. it was fun to see some of the boys shudder. no wonder they shudered for when five or eight of them big shell were in the air togeather it seemed as though they would tear the very heavens in pieces. but when they would strike the the most beautiful ripping took place. by gosh they would take a pine tree a foot or eighteen inches through right off, and then tear the trees and ground, as though a hurricane had broken loose. well they only kill three or four of our boys and we made crow bate of two or three hundred of them. I thought that was doing very well. I was on guard that night on the main and I could plainly see their camp fires. but it would have been policy for them to have kept dark. for the next morning our boats knew exactly where their camp was, and they could pop the shells right amongst them. now mark as soon as you get this I hope you will

answer it. now mark they have been haveing some fun down to Fort Pulaski and Savannah but old Pulaski was too mutch for our little gun boats the Rebels have got three old hulks sunk in the Channel of the river. and no boat drawing over 8 feet of water can pass. so our big boats can not get in unless they can raise those boats. our little boats have bee pecking at the old Fort for two or three days. the first day it was one continual roar. but it was too Iron sided for them. but they will study some plan to come the Sinnericks on them yet. now I suppose you have no Idea how things look down here. I think it is the most beautiful place I ever saw. that is so far as nature has done her part. the res. that is the works of art are all old fashioned. but they were a wealthy people. that lived here. the houses are all fur-nished right up to the scratch. almost every house has got a Piano or Melodian and some-times two. with very extensive Libraries. larger than I ever saw in the north. but I hope we will leave here before hot weather comes on. for if we dont I shouldent wonder if disease makes worse havock than Bullets. now mark I say as I said before I want you to write soon write a long letter and tell me all the news. tell me all about the folks down there. and how the times are and money matters. so good by till next time Will Wheeler sends his respects to you and would like to have you write to him. give my best wishes to all my frien-ds and accept a good share yourself.

Emmett. Cole.

Beaufort, S.C. Feb 1st 1862.

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[1 Feb. 1862]

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Emmett Cole

Beaufort Feb 5th 11 1862

Brother Edgar.

Haveing received a letter from you today and not ~~not~~ haveing sent you a letter in some time I resolved to answer your letter first. I was sorry to learn by your letter and Celestia's that some of the family were sick. still we must expect to meet with sickness adversity & death wherever we may be on this wide earth I have mad up my mind that it is about as apt to visit us in one place as another and I have further resolved that when that when death calls for me to take a journey with him from this quarrelsome world in to some other which I hope is more peacefull. I say I am resolved wherever I may be to go without a murmur for I have a previous understanding that I must inevitably

follow in the wake of the Millions that have lived before me. I wrote before that I had been unwell, & was better. I still keep gaining strength and am almost myself again the sickness in the Reg. seems to be growing less and less the longer we stay on this Island. I wrote last week that Ft. Pulaski was too match for our little gun boats but they did not leave there they went to work as though nothing had happened to pull out a stoccade the Rebels had put in the river so that if our boats passed they would have to pass directly under the fire of the Forts. but they dont propose to take that road. they had mutch rather make one of their own. and if they succeed in pulling up enough of the stoccade to let the old Wabash crawl through, you may bet your boots that old Pulaski's Bomb proof Parapets will shake like a Michigander with the ague. today there has been

heavy firing in the direction of
Savannah. the trouble is
our boats have got several Rebel
Steamers in the river above them
and they cant get out. and they feel
somewhat weary so they keep peck-
-ing away at our boats. while
they are at work pulling out
the stakes our Briggade with part
of Shermans battery and a de-
-tachment of Cavalry are all that
are on this Island now. but we
have no fears of an attack as their
attention is too mutch taken up
in the direction of Savannah they
threatened it like the mischief when
we first came on here. but since
we squared up with them New Year.
the dont seem inclined to make
any more contracts with us. it was
plain that day when we first landed
before we started for the "F" - to
see some of their Cavalry every little
while bolt out ito the field and

courageous as bears and after gaup-
-ing at us a minute or two dig
back into the woods again. they
made up their minds that things
looked rather too bilious out of the
wilderness. there is some talk of our
going to Savannah by land. and if we
do I have an Idea we will hear some
whizzing around our sculps. for
I should not be surprised if there was
20 sand and masked batteries between
the ferry and Savannah. but we will
try and keep a mouth full while they
are having a meal by hokey. you
said that Father had sold the Sheep for
$5,00 now I think that was rather
a small price what was the matter
with them I thought they were ordinary
as need be. when you write tell me
if you or Father will be going to
Battle creek in four or five weeks.
I want to send some money and I
think it will be the safest plan
to Express it to Battlecreek, unless
there is an Express agent in Hosting
you said Eff Leran wanted me to finish
that letter. tell her I said I would if I get
time. and I guess I will a letter I get time
or not. there is something in the wind
for there has four or five big boats come
up here today none know what they
are here for. but I mistrust we are
going to leave these diggins. but that
is a mere guess. I sent you a paper and
will send you more when I get them.

Beaufort Feb 5th 1862

Brother Edgar.

haveing received a letter from you today and not haveing sent you a letter in some time. I resolved to answer your letter first. I was sorry to learn by your letter and Celestia that some of the family were sick. still we must expect to meet with sickness adversity & death. whereever we may be on this wide earth I have made up my mind that it is about as apt to visit us in one place as another and I have further resolved that when that when death calls for me to take a journey with him from this ____some world in to some other which I hope is more peacefull. I say I am resolved whereever I may be to go without a murmur. for I have a previous understanding, that I must inevitably follow in the wake of the Milions that have lived before me. wrote before that I had been unwell & was better. I still keep gaining the sickness in the Reg seems to be growing less and less. the longer we stay on this Island. I wrote last week that Ft Pulaski was too mutch for our little gun boats, but they did not leave there they went to work as though nothing had happened to pull out a stoccade the Rebels had put in the river so that if our boats passed they would have to pass directly under the fire of the Forts, but they dont propose to take that road. they had mutch rather make one of their own and if they succeed in pulling up enough of the stoccade to let the old Wabash crawl through, you may bet your boots that old Pulaski's Bomb proof Porapets will shake like a Michigander with the ague. today there has been heavy fireing in the direction of Savannah. the trouble is our boats have got several Rebel Steamers in the river above them and they cant get out and they feel somewhat weary so they keep pecking away at our boats. while they are at work pulling out the stakes. our Briggade with part of Shermans battery and a detachment of Cavalry are all that are on this Island now, but we have no fears of an attack as their attention is too mutch taken up in the direction of Savannah they threatened it like the mischief when we first came on here, but since we squared up with them New Year the dont seem inclined to make any more contracts with us. it was fun that day when we first landed before we started for the Ft. to see some of their Cavalry every little while bolt out ito the field as courageous as bears and after gauping at us a minute or two cut back into the woods again. they made up their minds that things looked rather too bilious out of the wilderness. there is some talk of our going to Savannah by land and if we do I have an Idea we will hear some whizzing around our sculps for I shund not be surprised if there was 20 sand and masked batteries

[5 Feb 1862]

between the Ferry and Savannah but we will try and have a mouth full while they are haveing a meal by hoky. you said that Father had sold the oxen for $65.00 now I think that was rather a small price what was the matter with them I thought they were orderly as need be. when you write tell me if you or Father will be going to Battle Creek in four or five weeks. I want to send some money and I think it will be the safeest plan to Express it to Battle creek, unless there is an Express Agent in Hastings you said Ester An wanted me to finish that letter tell her I said I would if I get time and I guess I will whether I get time or not. there is something in the wind for there has four or five big boats come up here today no one knows what they are here for, but I mistrust we are going to leave these diggins, but that is a mere guess I sent you a paper and will send you more when I get them.

Beaufort S. C. Sep 22d. 1861

Dear Sister

Little did I think while waiting so long and anxiously for the last mail that it would contain such sad news and is it possible that our family Circle is again broken by that unwelcome visitor, Death? and it has taken the very one I wished most to see once more. and Celestia it is all to punish me the inocent babe has gone home to rest. and I have now only to regret my misbehavior to it. you spoke of the smile upon its face as it was passing from the last shades of death into the home of its nativity. I can comprehend it all for I have seen the same heavenly smile, when the last pang was over and "All was well.. and Celestia, I loved that child as well as you although not many knew it — today is Sunday the Church bells sounded dolefull this morning. and the organs notes, seemed to be, Solemn, Solemn. and who knows but the next letter will tell that Edgar is dead. I fear it. for I know how fatal that disease is. there is not so much sickness

now
in the army here as there has been in times past. I am well with the exception of a cold on my lungs. which is caused by being exposed to the storms and night air. the weather is quite warm here now prehaps as warm as it generaly is there in summer. the Peach trees are in full bloom, and vegetation (such as decayes here in the winter season) is putting forth with all the beauties of spring. summer is fast comeing. and we are not used to this climate. and I feel a little dubious about the effect it may have upon the northerners. for I notice here upon most of the Grave stones (some of which date back half a century or more) that the principle disease is Yellow fever. but we may escape without being attacked by it. I had a great deal rather be attacked by the Rebels. I got a letter to day from Wake field in Missouri he said he was well & that they were haveing good times there. but I guess he dont see quite such times as we used to in Charlotte last fall. I imagine he would be glad to exchange if he could as well as not. we dont hear mutch yet from the Savanna expedition we have not heared mutch noise in that direction for a few days past. but when they are still they are sludging

devilltry so let um alone. there is nothing very exciting going on here except an occasional row with the Pickets they got to shooting at each other for fun the other day and kept at it untill a couple pieces of the Battery went down and helped them to move their Pickets a little to the rear we shall have to go to the ferry tomorrow on Picket. Ill hope our Company will be sent to a little Island Called Barnwells Island for when we get off by ourselves we have good times. you said you hoped this war would close before long well so do I and every other volunteer, and will try and do our part if we can we had general review today the old general himself was out to review us and looked as good natured as possible he issued an order that we should appear today with our hair cut short. we thought if he wanted us to shear our hair short he must set the example, for he is the most frizzly headed old scamp in the whole Brigade we kept good watch of him he did not shear his nor we ours. there was nothing said on inspection so I guess it is all right. I did not send any money home by Lieut Mains but I let Lieut = Philips have $15, of Johns

money to send to his folks. he was go-
-ing to send some to H. V. Sheldon. and
I thought it would be a good chance to
send it. tell in your next if they received
it. there is about $10, more comeing to them
I thought I could get it and send it all-
-togeather ~~[illegible]~~ but the $10, will have to
come through another channel. they will
have to send to the Adgutant General
at Washington. makeing propper tes-
-timony to the identity of the parties
and it will come all straight. I will
find out the exact prossess. and
set it you in my next. yesterday you
know was the 22nd of Feb. Washingtons
birth day. now we are away down in
S. C. right here in the old nest egg of
secession & but a little squad compared
with the rest of Uncle Sams family but
notwithstanding we managed to get up
something of a noise. I wish you could
have been where I was to have heared the
salute from the fleet. Hilton Head &
Bay Point. they opened at 12 O clock and
fired in immediate succession Broad-side
after broadside for the space of 15 minutes
when they ceased and fired at regular
intervals the National salute. the Batteries
on this Island were at the same time mak-
-ing what little noise they could & take it
alltogeather it was about as mutch noise
as you generaly hear over over one man. Nor-
-man Cole is well. give my best respects to all the
friends of mine down there. tell Delilah I should
be glad to hear from her by her own pen, and
if she has an inclination to write me a friendly
letter tell her to send it along and not stop for
cerimony in war times. write often no more at
present from your Brother   Emmett

Beaufort S.C.
Feb 23d 1861 [1862]

Dear Sister

little did I think while waiting so long and anxiously for the last mail that it would contain such sad news and is it possible that our family Circle is again broken by that unwelcome visitor, Death? and it has taken the very one I wished most to see once more. and Celestia it is all to punish me the inocent tobe has gone home to rest and I have now only to regret my misbehavior to it. you spoke of the smile upon its face as it was passing from the last shade of death into the home of its nativity. I can comprehend it all for I have seen the same heavenly smile, when the last pang was over, and "All was well" and Celestia, I loved that child as well as you although not many knew it. today is sunday the Church bells sounded dolefull this morning. and the organs notes, seemed to be, solemn, solemn. and who knows but the next letter will tell that Edgar is dead. I fear it. for I know how fatal that disease is. there is not so mutch sickness in the army here now as there has been in times past. I am well withe the exception of a cold on my lungs. which is caused by being exposed to the storms and night air. the weather is quite warm here now prehaps as warm as it generaly is there in summer. the Peach trees are in full bloom, and vegetation (such as decayes here in the winter season) is putting forth with all the beauties of spring. summer is fast comeing. and we are not used to this climate and I feel a little dubious about the effect it may have upon the northerners. for I notice here upon most of the Grave stones (some of which date back half a century or more) that the principle disease is Yellow fever, but we may escape without being attacked by it. I had a great deal rather be attacked by the Rebels. I got a letter to day from Wakefield in Missouri. he said he was well & that they were haveing good times there. but guess he dont see quite such times as we used to in Charlotte last fall. I imagine he would be glad to exchange if he could as well as not. we dont hear mutch yet from the Savanna expedition we have not heared mutch noise in that direction for a few days past but when they are still they are studying deviltry so let um alone there is nothing very exciting going on here except an occasional row with the Pickets they got to shooting at each other for fun the other day and kept at it untill a couple pieces of the Battery went down and helped them to move their Pickets a little to the rear. we shall have to go to the Ferry tomorrow on Picket. I hope our company will be sent to a little Island called Barnwells Island for when we get off by ourselves we have

[23 Feb. 1862]

good times. you said you hoped this war would close before long well so do I and every other volunteer. we will try and do our part if we can we had general review today the old general himself, was out to review us and looked as good natured as possible. he issued an order that we should appear today with our hair cut short. we thought if we wanted us to shear our hair short he must set the example. for he is the most frizzly headed old scamp in the whole Brigade we kept good watch of him. he did not shear his nor we ours. there was nothing said on inspection so I guess it is all right. I did not send any money home by Lieut Mans but I let Lieut Philips have $15, of Johns money to send to his folks. he was going to send some to H.N. Sheldon and I though it would be a good chance to send it. tell in your next if they received it. there is about $10, more coming to them I thought I could get it and send it all togeather. but the $10, will have to come through another channel. they will have to send to the Adgutant General at Washington making propper testimony to the identity of the parties. and it will come all straight. I will find out the exact prossess. and sit it you in my next. yesterday you know was the 22d of Feb. Washingtons birthday. now we are away down in S.C. right here in the old Nest egg of secessions & but a little squad compared with the rest of Uncle Sams Family but notwithstanding we managed to get up something of a noise. I wish you could have been where I was to have heared the salute from the Fleet Hilton Head & Bay Point. they opened at 12 Oclock and fired in immediate succession Broadside after broadside for the space of 15 minutes when they ceased and fired at regular entervals the National salute. the Batteries on this Island were at the same time making what little noise they could & take it alltogeather it was about as mutch noise as you generaly hear over over one Man. Warren Cole is well. give my best respects to all the friends of mine down there tell Deliah I should be glad to hear from her by her own pen, and if she has any inclination to write me a friendly letter tell her to send it along and not stop for cerimony in war times. write often no more at present from your Brother

Emmett

Pickens Headquarters S. C.
March 9th 1862

Dear Sister having a leisure hour today I will improve it by writing you a few lines to let you know that I am well and that I have sad intelligence of Edgar's death and is it possible that the recruiting angel from the unknown world has again broken into our family circle and taken one in the very bloom of youth one that we least expected. I know that they are gone, but I cannot grieve, but when I come to see the vacancies within the walls of home, then I shall fully realize that they are no more. Edgar had a disagreeable way with him at times but he was a good boy at heart and I always knew it. He was just outgrowing the foolish passions of childhood, I wish I could see the change. I have got a letter in my knapsack now, which he sent me while I was on the Milne Plantation which is worth more than gold to me. I will show it you when I return. I heard

of Edgars death by the way of Ramaut - went - and H. V. Sheldon. I have received no letters from you since he cliged. but I expect one the next mail. I got the one you wrote while on Picket guard as you called it and answered it. we were then on the Rose Plantation. we have changed Positions since then to camp Stevens on the Ferry. I was on Picket the other night within shooting distance of the Rebels. it was the most dangerous Post on the line. we had a good spy-glass and could see every motion they made. I had a News-paper with me. So I converted it into a flag of truce and waved it to them to come over. three of them started to come, but when they got about half way to the end of the Pier one of them looked around and dare not come. the other two came on slowly watching all the while each side of the Pier to see that all was right. they came up within speaking distance. one was a boy about like Ira Sheldon the other was a pale ragged chap. both looked as though they had seen hard fare. we invited them over. but all the answer they gave, was that they were affraid their officers would not like it. they said they

would like to come over and trade hats with some of our boys and wanted to know if we thought that the families of the prisoners taken in Tenessee would be provided for the reason they are so anxious about it is because they are Tenesseeans them-selves there is but one peg of them here and they say when their time is out they will not enlist again and it would be a good plan for them all to do the same said the other day that this Brigade was going with Gen Butler to New orleans but perhaps that is only a camp rumor. I should like to go to New orleans and give them a b[illegible] but should not like to stay through the summer it is bad enough to stay here and no doubt but we shall have to stay unless the war should end very soon which there is not much prospects of just now. for I believe as I said before that they will hold out so long as they have got a square mile of undisputed ground the soldiers here are all anxious that it should end before the hot summer months roll round. but I guess they will hope in vain I suppose it is lonesome times there for Oscar now

since Edgar is gone. we cannot wint-
back and forth in the Sugar bushes
this Spring as we have in times past-
and father must feel doubly lonesome
now, that his favorite child is dead.
I feel sorry for him for he has trouble
enough, I know it. when you write tell
me if Edgar got the last letter and paper
I sent him before he died. I little thought
when I left him at the dinner table that
day that I should never see him again
on earth. I received a letter from
Joel the last mail. also one from Anna
Mariah Pratt she said the folks were all
well there. I understand there has been
quite a speculation going on in
Detroit by the way of robbing soldiers
letters. if I thought it would be safe
I would send some money in this
letter but I guess the best way would
be to send it by Express. dont forget to
write every week and I dont care if
oftener. when you write tell me if you
have got any news from the West yet.
I guess I will write no more at present
except that we expect to be relieved in
a few days by the 79th Higlanders
when we shall go back to Beaufort.
from your Brother

Emmett.

Pickets Headquarters. S.C.
March 9th 1862

Dear Sister.

haveing a leisure our today I will improve it by writing you a few lines to let you know that I am well and that I have sad inteligence of Edgars death and is it possible that the Recruiting angel from the unknown world has again broken into our family circle and taken one in the very bloom of youth. one that we least expected. I know that they are gone, but I cannot grieve, but when I come to see the vacancies "within the walls of home" then I shall fully realize that they are no more Edgar had a disagreeable way with him at times but he was a good boy at hart and I always knew it. he was just out growing the foolish passions of childhood, how well I could see the change. I have got a letter in my knapsack now, which he sent me while I won on the Milne Plantation which is worth more than gold to me. I will show it you when I return. I heared of Edgars death by the way of Vanautwert and H.N. Sheldon. I have received no letters from you since he died, but I expect one the next mail. I got the one you wrote will on Picket guard as you called it and answered it we were then on the Rose Plantation. we have changed Positions since then to camp Stevens on the ferry. I was on Picket the other night within shooting distance of the Rebels. it was the most dangerous part on the line. we had a good spyglass and could see every motion they made. I had a News-paper with me so I converted it into a flag of truce and waved it to them to come over. three of them started to come, but when they got about half way to the end of the Pier one of them bowed out and and dare not come. the other two came on slowly watching all the while each side of the Pier to see that all was right. they came up within speaking distance. one was a boy about like Ira Sheldon the other was a pale ragged chap. both looked as though they had seen hard fare. we invited them over, but all the answer they gave was that they were affraid their oficers would not like it. they said they would like to come over and trade hats with some of our boys and wanted to know if we thought that the families of the prisoners taken in Tenasee would be provided for the reason they are so anxious about it is because they are Tenaseeans themselves there is but one Reg of them here and they say when their time is out they will not enlist again and it would be a good plan for them all to do so. we heared the other day that this Brigade was going with Gen Butler to New Orleans but prehap that is only a camp rumor. I should like to go to New Orleans and give them a brush but should not like to stay

[9 Mar 1862]

through the sumer. it is bad enough to stay here and no doubt but we shall have to stay unless the war should end very soon which there is not mutch prospects of just now. for I believe as I said before that they will hold out so long as they have got a square mile of undisputed ground the soldiers here are all anxious that it should end before the hot summer months roll round, but I guess they will hope in vain. I suppose it is lonesome times there for Oscar now since Edgar is gone. we cannot visit back and forth in the shugor bushes this spring as we have in times past and father must feel doubly lonesome now, that his favorite child is dead. I feel sorry for him for he has trouble enough, I know it. when you write tell me if Edgar got the last letter and paper I sent him before he died. I little thought when I left him at the dinner table that day that I should never see him again on earth. I received a letter from Joel the last mail. also one from Anna Mariah Pratt. she said the folks were all well there. I understand there has been quite a speculation going on in Detroit by the way of robbing soldiers letters. if I thought it would be safe I would send some money in this letter but I guess the best way would be to send if by Express. dont forget to write every week and I dont care if oftener. when you write tell me if you have got any news from the west yet. I guess I will write no more at present except that we expect to be relieved in a few days by the N.Y. 79th Highlanders. when we shall go back to Beaufort.

from your Brother

Emmett.

Beaufort S. C.
March 17th 1862

Sister Celestia I have today receit your letter which brought the unwellcome tidings of the death of your Brother. it was no shocking news to me for it was just what I expected from the way you wrote at the time of his sickness. I had heard of his death before your last letter reached me and have written since. but Celestia when I saw the Curly lock of hair. I had to weep again the bitter tear. and what was it for I cannot now tell for I cannot call him back he has gone to see John I know they will come from the heavenly regions & see me if they can. John was a faithful boy and a good soldier. and so would Edgar have been if he could have come with me. those two boys would have stood by me as long as life lasted in any emergency for I had their confidence. how often do I think how differently they were situated when dying. Edgar among his friends and relatives with Father Mother Brothers and sisters to hover around him and go with him almost to the limits of the other world, could divide his little store of Earthly goods among his

friends, which afforded him as much sat-
isfaction as though he were worth a thousand
dollars. and finally he could call his friends
to his bedside to take them each by the hand
and say, "All is well," Good bye. [illegible]
when it must be but John Oh! [illegible]
[illegible] Mother nor Sister was there to
cool his brow, nor moisten his lips when
he was [illegible] not one of
all his friends [illegible] no one
with him but Hireling waiters, who per-
haps were glad [illegible] of the way.
but it is just as well now they will meet
in heaven. when I last wrote to you I believe
I was on the Rose Plantation at the Ferry
on Picket, but we were relieved about
a week ago by the P. R. Roundheads and
are now at our old camp in Beaufort.
There is nothing transacting here now
worthy of note unless it is the siege of
Pulaski or the occasional conversations
held between our Pickets and the
Rebels. Pulaski is in rather tight cir-
cumstances just now our boats are in
a position that prevents all communication
between the Fort and Savannah and all the
water they have is what rain water they
catch, and what is smuggled in sometimes

at high tide in Canoes. two rebel boats tried to run in the other day and take away the Garrison blow up the Magazines and leave but they Cameant at the little end of the horn as usual. our Gunboats pitched in to them and they soon Came to the Conclusion to about face. our forces Can take Savannah but cannot hold it while Pulaski is in their hands. how long they will hold out is more than I know. we have very favorable news from the northern part of the south but they are not whipped yet they will hold out so long as they (the leaders) have a single battalion left to maintain their infernal plans. I got five letters the last mail that is the way the mail comes and goes here when a boat comes from Newyork we get mail and when one goes we send it there is no regularity to it. that accounts for your getting so many letters at once there is a mail boat going out today and so I expect you will get this letter in a few days. Warren Cole is well and sends his best Respects to you Wm Wheeler sends his also. the bugle has sounded for Drill so I must stop

write often and tell all the rest to Otoro give my love to my friends

from your brother Emmett

Cole

Beaufort S.C.
March 17th 1862

Sister Celestia.

I have today reced. your letter today which brought the unwelcome tidings of the death of our Brother. it was no shocking news to me for it was just what I expected from the way you wrote at the time of his sickness. I had heared of his death before your last letter reached me and have written since, but Celestia when I saw the curly lock of hair I had to weep again, the bitter tear, and what was it for I cannot now tell for I cannot wish him back he has gone to see John I know they will come from the heavenly regions & see me if they can. John was a faithful boy and a good soldier, and so would Edgar have been if he could have come with me. those two boys would have stood by me as long as life lasted in any emergency for I had their confidence. how often do I think how differently they were situated when dying. Edgar among his friends and relatives with Father, Mother, Brothers and sisters to hover around him and go with him almost to the limits of the other world, could divide his little store of Earthly goods among his friends, which afforded him as mutch satisfaction as though he were worth a thousand dollars and finally he could call his friends to his bedside take them each by the hand and say, "all is well" Good bye. what a consolation it must be but John Oh! where was he, no Mother nor Sister was there to cool his brow, nor moisten his lips when he was growing cold in death, not one of all his friends to say Good bye. no one with him but Hireling waitors, who prehaps were glad another was out of the way, but it is just as well now they will meet in heaven. when I last wrote to you I believe I was on the Rose Plantation at the Ferry, on Picket, but we were relieved about a week ago by the P.A. Roundheads and are now at our old camp in Beaufort. there is nothing transacting here now worthy of note unless it is the siege of Pulaski or the occasional conversations held between our Pickets and the Rebels. Pulaski is in rather tight circumstances just now. our boats are in a position that prevents all communication between the Fort and Savanna and all the water they have is what rain water they catch, and what is smuggled in sometimes at high tide in canoes. two rebel Boats tried to run in the other day and take aug the Garrison blow up the Magazines and leave, but they came out of the little end of the horn as usual. our Gun boats pitched in to them and they soo came to the conclusion to about face. our forces can take Savanna but cannot hold it while Pulaski is in their hands. how long they will hold out is more than I

[17 Mar. 1862]

know. we have very favorable news from the northern fort of the south, but they are not whipped yet they will hold out so long as the (the leaders) have a single batalion left to maintain their infernal plans. I got five letters the last mail that is the way the mail comes and goes here when a boat comes from New York we get mail and when one goes we send it there is no regularity to it. that accounts for your getting so many letters at once. there is a mail boat going out today and so I expect you will get this letter in a few days. Warren Cole is well and sends his best respects to you Wm Wheeler sends his also. the bugle has sounded for Drill so I must stop write often and tell all the rest to do so give my love to my friends from your brother

Emmett Cole

Beaufort S. C. May 2d 1862.

Dear Sister
In order to keep my promise good, to write to you at least once a week. I guess I shall have to write you a letter about now. I am still in Beaufort, well and happy as can be expected under the circumstances. we have had but one mail since we came from Tybee and that was on the day we came back. but we expect one every day. we are haveing very good times here now. all the drill we have to do is between 7 & 8 A.M. and 4 & 6 P.M. Black berries are ripe. and they are a good treat for the boys that have been so long fed on hard bread, and salt pork. they are of a different

-thing from those found in Mich. the vines creep close a-long the ground. the old cotton fields are completely covered, with them. there will be a con-siderable quantity of Peaches on this Island if they are allowed to ripen. I suppose there is but very little planting done in Mich. yet and Corn here is two ft. high. the Fig trees are covered with green fruit which will ripen in June. we have fish occasionally that we catch in Port Royal river. they are called the Drum Fish and weigh from 80 to 100 lbs. I have not seen Warren since he went to Hilton Head they have got a good hospital there now and I think he will be as well taken care of as can be expected in the army. there

are not a great many sick in the hospital here now. Lieut Philipps is sick with the Fever, I am affraid he will have to go home yet before the Regt goes. Wm Wheller is getting better very fast. he onely limpps a very little now. he has just come out of the Small Pox hospital from takeing care of the sick boys. Charley Runyan is well and tough as a knot, he sends his best Respects to you. we expect Col Walbridge back every day. one of our boys was Courtmartialed yesterday for getting drunk and abuseing Lieut Philipps. he was sentenced to lose his pay for the months of May June & July and performe 30 days Police duty in camp with a chain and ball attached to his leg so mutch for getting tight. his name is Winegarden.

he is a mean low lived scamp and well deserves the punishment. I guess I will tell you some of the modes of punishment. one is to cut a hole through the bottom of a berrel and put the offenders head through it and make him travel around camp with it on. another is to make them carry a knapsack 8 hours a day along with a sentry on his tread. another is to buck and gag them. that is done by makeing them sit down and tie their hands under their knees and putting a stick in their mouth. this last is a very bad punishment. these are not all but all I will mention just now. I dreamed last night that I saw you and Corlie and Wesley. and what a pleasant dream. how I wish it could be a reality. I will send you a little paper printed here on this Island. let Father have it I will send it to him. now dont forget your once a week letter and give my best respects to my friends remembering I am ever your true brother

Emmett. Cole.

Beaufort S.C. May 2d 1862

Dear Sister

In order to keep my promise good, to write to you at least once a week. I guess I shall have to write you a letter about now. I am still in Beaufort, well and happy as can be expected under the circumstances. we have had but one mail since we come from Tybee and that was on the day we came back but we expect one every day. we are haveing very good times here now. all the drill we have to do is between 7 & 8 A.M. and 4 & 6 P.M. Black berries are ripe and they are a good treat for the boys that have been so long fed on hard bread and salt pork. they are of a different kind from those found in Mich. the vines creep close along the ground. the old cotton fields are completely covered with them. there will be a considerable quantity of Peaches on this Island if they are allowed to ripen. I suppose there is but very little planting done in Mich. yet and corn here is two Ft high. the Fig trees are covered with green fruit which will ripen in June. we have fish occasionaly that we catch in Port Royal river they are called the Drum Fish and weigh from 30 to 100 lbs. I have not seen Warren since he went to Hilton Head they have got a good hospital there now and I think he will be as well taken care of as can be expected in the army. there are not a great many sick in the hospital here now. Lieut Philipps is sick with the Fever, I am affraid he will have to go home yet before the Regt. goes. Wm Wheeler is getting better very fast. he only limps a very little now. he has just come out of the Small Pox hospital from takeing care of the sick boys. Charly Runyon is well and tough as a knot, he sends his best Respects to you. we expect Cap Wallbridge back every day. one of our boys was Court martialed yesterday for getting drunk and abusing Lieut Philipps. he was sentenced to lose his pay for the months of May, June & July and perform 30 days Police duty in camp with a chain and ball attached to his leg. so mutch for getting tight his name is Winegarden. he is a mean low lived scamp and well deserves the punishment. I guess I will tell you some of the modes of punishment. one is to cut a hole through the bottom of a barrel and put the offenders head through and make him travel around camp with it on. another is to make them carry a knapsack 8 hours a day along with a sentry on his tread. another is to Buck and gag them. that is done by makeing them sit down and tie their hands under their knees and putting a stick in their mouth this last is a very bad punishment. these are not all but all I will mention just now. I dreamed last night that I saw you and Carlie and Wesley and what a pleasant dream. how I wish it could be a reality. I will

[2 May 1862]

send you a little paper printed here on this Island let Father have it I will send it to him. now dont foreget your once a week letter and give my best respects to my friends remembering I am ever your true brother.

Emmett Cole

Beaufort S. C. May 11th /62

Dear Sister

It has been about a week since I last wrote you so I guess I will improve a short time in writing to you the news of the past week. although I cannot tell of mighty battles nor soldiers slain in war. but I can say that all is quiet here. which is better news I think. and I hope I shall not have to tell of another wholesale murder while I stay in S. C. I am well and I am glad to say it for health is the greatest blessing a soldier can have. there are not a great many sick in the Regt now. Small Pox is about played out and if it dont get a new start among the Negroes I guess we will not

be bothered with it much more. Lieut. Phillips has been quite sick but is now getting better. Warren Cole was doing very well the last time I heard from him. The boys are enjoying themselves first rate here now. I suppose in the anticipation of a speedy termination of this mighty rebellion. We had a splendid concert the other night by the 79th Highlanders for the benefit of the families of the soldiers killed on Wilmington Island. I would like to have you hear the 79th Brass Band play a piece or two, and see if you thought they could compete with the B=ville band. The leader Mr Robinson owns but one superior in the U. S. The day on which the performance took place, the soldiers built-

a large stage on the green in
front of the Barnwell House,
now our Colonels Headquarters
the stage was lighted with 12
large Glass Reflectors it was
a splendid scene. it was well
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cares and troubles of a soldiers
life. we had a considerable
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-urday of cooksathereales an
drill, as the 79th & P.R. Round
Heads Chose their best players
and tried their skill in play
-ing Cricket Ball. the 79th as
might have been expected
came out hunk. we hear good
news every mail now from the
different points of War. it was
read on Dress Parade this after-
-noon that the Slaves of G.C.
S.C. & Florida which Comprise
the department of the South
shall be free forever. it is

time for Roll Call and I guess
I will not write much more
this time you may expect a
letter from me every week.
Capt. Wallbridge has got
back. Write often for I like
to hear from home. Father says
he will have to sell the horses.
I wish he could keep them for
it would not seem like home
there if Maje and Doll were gone
tell Emily that I will send
her a Rose from the Baroness
Garden in Beaufort ooo my best
respects and if she will send
another note it will be as the
other, gratefully accepted. in
my next I will send you an-
other of a different kind. send
me your Likeness if you can.
Tell Rosa that I received the
letter she and Cory wrote and
will answer soon. this from
your loving brother.

Emmett H. Cole.

Beaufort S.C. May 11th 1862

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[11 May 1862]

accepted. in my next I will send you another of a different kind. send me your Likeness if you can. Tell Rosa that I received the letter she and Carly wrote and will answer soon this from your loveing brother.

Emmett Cole

Beaufort S C
May 28th 1862

Dear Sister

Once again I commence to write you a few lines in order to make my promise good. I received yours in which you said you had received my picture. I have been to the Ferry on Picket since four days since I read your last letter. the reason I have not written before is because I had written just before I got your letter. and I had not match chance to write while on Picket. I am not very well I have a very hard cold on my lungs which makes me feel rather mangy

I am on Patrol Guard to-
-day. to watch the Generals Gar-
-den is my charge, a very easy
post. the boys got in the habit
of going over to the Generals
Garden now and then to try
the Radishes. Lettuce, and other
vegetables. so General Stevens
took it into his head to send
some Patrol over to watch it,
I suppose he thinks it is all
right now. well perhaps it is
of course I dont know. we ex-
-pect every day to get marching
orders for Edisto to come the
same game we did on Pulaski.
for Sumpter must fall we
heard heavy firing in the
direction of Ft Sumpter yes-
terday. and of our Batteries has
gone to Edisto and the Mail boat
Oriental is stopped at Fortress

Monroe to transport troops
to from there to Edisto and we
dont know what day we may
have to go. we hear rumors to
the effect that our troops have
been flogged at Corinth, but
this the Rebel report. the Niggers
on board the Planter (that boat
that ran away from Charleston)
say that is the Rebel report at
there. they claim also a large
victory at Pittsburg landing.
we hope this report is not true
for if it is it will be a bad
thing. our troops ought not
to let the Rebels whip them
there, they ought to fight to
the death there, we would if
we were there before they should
crow over a victory. the health
of the Regt is very good now.
although I expect they will not

so healthy when they begin to
get plenty of green truck such
as green corn which we shall have
in a verry short time. we have
plenty of Wild plums now there
are more Wild Plums on this Isl-
and now than would fill the
Bay of our barn to the roof and
Black berries (World without
end)! hallo I hear a boat toot
-ting down the river. who knows
but there is mail on it. you
would laugh if you could hear
the boys whenever they hear a
boat whistle holler, fall in
for mail, fall in for mail,
from one end of the Brigade to
to the other. and if they hear a
gun discharged in the Camp it
goes, put him in the Guard
house. put him in the Guard
house as far as you can hear
well I must write a short letter
this time and will write again
soon. my respects ever to my
friends. and accept the Love of
your brother.

Emmett.

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May 28th 1862.

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Emmett.

6-24-62

Charleston Letter

Keep-

Publishers of the South Carolina Law and Equity Reports.

McCARTER & DAWSON. PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS, No. 116 Meeting Street.

JAMES J. M'CARTER.
EDMUND J. DAWSON.

Charleston, S. C., June 24 1862

Dear Sir

I visited the hospital for the wounded prisoners this morning and found among them your son Emmet Cole: He desired me to write you, and inform you of his condition: He was wounded at the battle on James Island on monday the 16th in two places, once in the foot, which is very painful and again in the breast: This last wound is a dangerous, though not necessarily a fatal wound: The lung seems to have been injured for he sometimes coughs up blood.

He requested me to say that he has ~~some~~ money loaned out to different men of his regiment

6-24-62

Charleston Letter

Keep-

and that the notes or vouchers are all in the hands of Capt Waldbridge, and he wishes you to write to Capt W. and ask him to collect the money and forward it to you:

It will afford me great pleasure to do what I can to make your son as comfortable as his severe wounds will admit and in the event of his death (which I hope may not be his lot) I will immediately inform you

with great respect I
remain your obedient Servt

James I. McCarter

June 25th I have seen your Son again to day: He is weaker and has a good deal of difficulty with the wound in his lungs: I should fear his situation is critical

6-24-62

Charleston Letter

Keep -

[illegible]

Anna Cole

[illegible]

Charleston, S.C. June 24, 1862

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Image Placement: 1B/2B
Reproduction Ratio: 14X
Date Filming Began: November 30, 2005
Camera Operator: Bill Richards

END
OF REEL
PLEASE
REWIND

Beaufort S.C.
May 28th 1862.

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6

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Charleston Letter
Keep

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6

Charleston Letter

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[illegible]

Anne Cole

[illegible]

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